HAS MORAN "MADE GOOD?" SEE TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

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HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair To-night and Sunday.

VOL. 3—No. 342. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. 10 PAGES. BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1907. Copyright, 1907, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company. 10 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

TRAINS CRASH IN CITY; 3 HURT

CROWDED SPRINGFIELD LOCAL DASHES INTO EMPTY CHICAGO EXPRESS

Flyer Was Being Made Up to Take on Passengers at South Station and Local Dashed Into It—Passengers on Springfield Train Badly Shaken Up.

Three trainmen were hurt and three cars derailed, one of which was badly wrecked, on the Boston & Albany railroad, almost under the Shawmut avenue bridge to-day, when the Springfield local ran into the cars of the Chicago Limited, which were being shunted toward the South Station.

The injured railroaders were:

D. R. Parker, engineer of the Springfield local.

Fireman of the Springfield local.

Brakeman of the Chicago train who was thrown through a car window.

WOMEN PASSENGERS IN TERROR

The Springfield local was well filled with passengers who were coming to Boston for a day's shopping, and a scare, almost approaching a panic, resulted among the women passengers when the emergency brakes were thrown on and when the engine of the passenger train with a tremendous crash struck the yard engine which was pushing the limited toward the South terminal.

A defect in the signals because of the flooded condition of the Boston & Albany tracks, which resulted in the wrong signal to the Chicago train and delaying it until the Springfield train, twenty minutes late, thought the tracks clear, is assigned as the cause of the wreck by General Superintendent J. T. Stewart of the Boston & Albany.

The cars of the Chicago limited, which leaves the South station at 10:45, were being pushed from the Exeter street yards of the Boston & Albany to the terminal. The Springfield local, due at the South station at 10:10, was twenty minutes late. The Chicago cars were on the outer inbound track and would have been in the South station before the Springfield train came along had not a signal to stop been displayed. This halted the train of empty Pullman coaches. Their yard engine was pushing them.

Flyer Sweeps Around Curve.

Right at the Shawmut street bridge is a sharp curve and suddenly around it came the Springfield flyer. Its engineer, Parker, an old and trusted man, believing he had the right of way, as he had.

The Springfield locomotive struck the tender of the shifter and the yard engine was hurled through a couple of the Chicago coaches just as they had started to slowly forward again on the signal, had cleared. This car was struck and the two Pullman cars next in front of it were derailed. Conductor Chubb of the Springfield local had his hands badly lacerated by falling glass.

Hurled From Seats.

Frightened passengers in the Springfield local poured out on to the tracks just after the crash came and many lives were endangered by persons flocking on neighboring tracks over which trains were constantly whirling.

Nerly everybody in the Springfield local were hurled from their seats, so forceful was the impact with which the trains came together. Women shrieked for assistance and all fought to crowd out the nearest door.

None of the cars on the Springfield local were derailed or injured. As the excitement subsided the cars were uncoupled from the damaged engine and another engine attached to the rear end. They were then drawn down to the Trinity Place station, the passengers were taken off at the Trinity Place station and placed on to other trains to be taken into Boston.

A wrecking train from the Huntington avenue yard was quickly hastened to the scene of the wreck. Large gangs of men were immediately set at work on both engines which were derailed by the crash.

Damage to Engines.

General Superintendent J. P. Stewart of the Boston & Albany road, when seen by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, said that the damage caused by the accident would not cause a loss of more than $1,000. Estimates made by experienced trainmen were greatly in excess of that figure.

The Springfield local engine had its cowcatcher ripped off and steam pipes on its front twisted and torn.

The shifting engine was rammed into the tender and badly wrecked.

Engineer's Statement.

"I can give no explanation of the cause of the wreck other than it was a mistake in the signals," said Engineer Hastings. "I know that I received my signals to go ahead and had just started when the Worcester local struck us. I was taking a long train of eight cars from the Exeter street yard at 10 o'clock to the South station to make up the Chicago flyer, which is scheduled to leave the station at 10:45.

"We attached engine 1,179 to the rear of the car train, and with the front of the engine pointing to the rear of the last car started for the South Station. It was very foggy, and we had to almost feel our way along. As I passed the Tremont street cut I saw a stop signal, and held the train for five minutes until I received my right-of-way signal. I had hardly pulled the lever when the Worcester and Springfield local, No. 24, headed by engine 1,142, came up behind us and struck our engine."

THE WEATHER.

Fair and somewhat colder to-night and Sunday. Light to fresh westerly winds.

High tide—12:34 a. m.; 12:55 p. m.

Sun rises—6:19; sets 5:34.

Moon rises—8:17 p. m.

PICTURES FOR SUNDAY READERS

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will give away free to each reader to-morrow one of the fine new colored photographs of beautiful scenery.

The picture to be given to-morrow is one of the finest of the series.

See that you get it with your copy of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow.

CRUSADE AGAINST REFERENDUM'S FOES

The Milford Central Labor Union has started a crusade against the enemies of the proposed Initiative and Referendum in the State Legislature. At the last meeting of the Union a petition was circulated seeking the pledge of every voter in labor circles, to vote against any legislator who declares himself against the proposed measure. It is the purpose of the organization to circulate this among all the local labor unions.

Charge Christian Science Leader Broken Down; Ask RECEIVER FOR MRS. EDDY

SON TELLS STORY OF ALLEGED MENTAL COLLAPSE AS SHOWN IN INTERVIEW.

Sensational disclosures were predicted to-day in the suit brought in behalf of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy against the trustees of her church by her nephew, her son and his daughter.

The battle is for the control of Mrs. Eddy's immense fortune, said to be $15,000,000, and for the income of $1,000,000, that flows annually into the coffers of Christian Science.

To-day everybody expected that a statement meeting some of the serious charges made by the relatives of Mrs. Eddy would be made

Mrs. Eddy is a party to the suit, brought in her behalf through her "next friend," demanding a complete accounting of her financial affairs.

The "next friend" is George W. Baker of Bangor, Me., Mrs. Eddy's nephew. With him in the proceedings are George W. Glover of Deadwood, S. D., Mrs. Eddy's son, and his daughter, Miss Mary Baker Glover.

In the bill of equity filed it is alleged that the aged leader is so weak in body and so beclouded in mind as to render her incompetent to attend to any business, and a receiver is asked.

GEORGE W. GLOVER'S STORY OF INTERVIEW

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Following, as printed by the World to-day, is the signed statement of George W. Glover, son of Mary Baker G. Eddy, describing in detail the visit he and his daughter, Mary Baker Glover, paid to Mrs. Eddy at her home in Concord, January 2, 1907. He repeats Mrs. Eddy's consecration at that interview:

By Geo. W. Glover.

"As we entered the bedroom at Pleasant View, in Concord, on the afternoon of January 2, 1907, we saw my mother seated in an arm chair at the extreme end of the room. A window was at her right, and a table at her left. It was the room in which she had received me on a visit four years before. On that occasion papers were strewn on the floor and table, writing materials and manuscript were

Continued on Page 3, Column 2.

Why Mrs. Eddy Took $300 for Short Course in Teaching

When God impelled me to set a price on Christian Science mind healing I could think of no financial equivalent for the impartation of a knowledge of that divine power which heals, but I was led to name $300 as the price for each pupil in one course of lessons at my college, a startling sum for tuition lasting barely three weeks. This amount greatly troubled me. I shrank from asking it, but was finally led by a strange Providence to accept this fee. God has since shown me in multitudinous ways the wisdom of this decision.

—*From statement by Mrs. Eddy.*

THAW TRIAL SENSATION VIA LONDON EMBASSY?

WADSWORTH LETTERS TO JEROME SAID TO THROW NEW LIGHT ON TRAGEDY.

NEW YORK, March 2.—District Attorney Jerome is reported to have received a letter to-day from Craig Wadsworth, second secretary of the American embassy at London, offering information which is expected to produce one of the greatest sensations of the Thaw trial. The letter, which was expected by Jerome, arrived on the Teutonic, which docked last evening. Mr. Wadsworth, who knew the Thaw party during the now famous European trip of 1903, volunteers information of a startling nature.

Word received here from friends of Wadsworth in London says the embassy secretary has offered to make a deposition of the facts in his knowledge for use by Jerome. Mr. Wadsworth is said to have in his possession numerous letters from Thaw, clearly indicating the insanity of the writer and of such a nature as to be valuable in clearing up hitherto mysterious facts in the case.

These Wadsworth letters are said to throw an entirely new light on the tragedy, Wadsworth asserting that Thaw was completely under the influence of Evelyn. This might hint at another motive for the killing of White. The Wadsworth letters are regarded as so valuable that it is predicted Jerome may ask that attorneys be sent to London to take Wadsworth's deposition.

The fate of Thaw will be decided by the jury without the aid of a lunacy commission, the five attorneys for the defense are fully determined. This was settled at a conference in the home of Delphin M. Delmas, chief counsel for Thaw.

District Attorney Jerome, while not making an open proposal to compromise the case by sending Thaw to an asylum, has made repeated efforts to bring about such a result.

Mr. Jerome's attitude in the cross-examination of Evelyn Thaw and Dr. Britton D. Evans has shown plainly that his only hope is to railroad the prisoner to a madhouse.

Further Details of Thaw Case on Page 3.

A MOULDER TOOK ADVICE.

Three years ago the doctor and my aged dog was afflicted. Took a friend's advice & took Father John's Medicine and was cured. I would not be without Father John's Medicine.—says Michael Redmond, 44 Van Buren st, Cliff St., Yonkers. Adv.

SON GRAPHICALLY TELLS OF CALL ON MRS. EDDY

Calvin A. Frye, Coachman-Secretary of Mrs. Eddy, Said to Be Power Behind Throne

From snapshot by Boston American staff photographer.

Chief Plaintiff in Suit Pictures in Statement His Mother's Condition When He Visited Her at Concord.

Continued From Page 1.

at hand, and everything gave the appearance of the workshop of a busy woman.

"On the present occasion, the room compelled attention to the absence of a worker's needs. There were no papers. Neither pen nor ink stood on the writing table. I was immediately convinced that the activities to which the room was devoted formerly had been abandoned.

Face Concealed by Paper.

"My mother's face was concealed by two sheets of writing paper, which she held before her. The papers shook in her trembling hands. We advanced to within three feet of my mother and halted. She did not give the slightest indication that she was aware of our presence.

"There was time for Mary to observe that her grandmother was gowned in a black silk costume, relightened at the breast and wrists with white lace. A gold watch, set with diamonds, rested at her throat. On the third finger of her left hand was a marquise ring. We were greatly shocked by the grayness of my mother's face. It was furrowed and the skin was like parchment. Instead of being arranged as formerly, the thin white hair had been curled, and under the curls could be seen the scalp.

PUPILS OF EYES DILATED.

"The pupils of my mother's eyes were dilated. She continued to gaze at the wavering papers with an intentness which impressed me as unnatural. I suggested for some sign of recognition from my mother. Mrs. Sargent stepped forward and said, sharply:

"'Mother!'

"Except for the trembling of the hand on which the veins stood forth like cords, the figure in the chair was unresponsive. Mrs. Sargent drew yet closer and again said:

"'MOTHER!'

"All at once mother laid the papers on the table at her left. Mother then pushed herself to her feet, reached forth her hand and I stepped quickly forward. I grasped her hand and mother said:

"'I am so glad to see you, my son.'

"I kissed her and she kissed me. Where

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Stands for Cures in One Day. The first and original cold tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with plain lettering and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

time that mother perhaps thought I would find some one there and would make a scene, and she did not want to witness it. She said:

"'Frye, say I am dead, and all such things, and that it is only an imposter in my place. You know me? I am your mother, George, am I not?'

"Returning to the subject of Dr. Patterson mother said:

"'I have an affidavit from the White Mountain hotel keeper, Mr. Roosevelt.' She made some other remarks about this affidavit; I cannot now remember what they were.

KNEW NOTHING OF CURRENT EVENTS.

"I asked mother what she thought about President Roosevelt discharging the colored troops. She said she did not refer to Roosevelt, the President, but Roosevelt, White Mountain hotel keeper. I referred to President Roosevelt discharging the colored troops two or three times, and she did not pay any attention to it. The last time I asked her about it she said she did not talk politics. I also spoke about the upheaval at San Francisco, and the Cliff House that was situated on a rock, and reported to have been swept off into the sea.

"'Do you know whether that was true?' I asked.

"She said that she didn't know. Outside of her own writings she did not know anything about current events. Then she asked Mary who taught her in Christian Science. Mary said:

"'Gunnadutter, no one. I studied the books myself.'

DIFFERENCE OVER A LETTER.

"Mother then said:

"'Didn't Mrs. McMann teach you?'

"Mary said: 'No.' Mother said:

"'Why, Mary Glover, someone is lying. Didn't Mrs. McMann of —— your city teach you, Mary, and your family?'

"I said: 'Mother, who told you that?'

"She said: 'No one told me; I read it.'

"I said: 'You read it? No such lady lives in Lynn.'

"Mother said, 'I will get the letter.' She then said to Mary: 'I will send the letter to you by express, with orders for the express to deliver it to you in person. When you read it, you can take a copy of it if you like, then return it to me by express in the same way.'

She reached up, took hold of a bell cord and pressed the button, and Mr. Strang came into the room. Mother said to him: 'Strang, you got that letter of Mrs. McMann's; the letter in which she said she taught my son and his family?'

"Mr. Strang said: 'Yes, I think I have it, but it don't read that way. I think you are mistaken.'

STRANG CONTRADICTED HER.

"My mother said it read that way. Mr. Strang said it didn't. Then mother said to him, pointing her finger toward him: 'Get the letter.' He left the room and was gone three or four minutes. Then he returned and said he could not find the letter. He again undertook to explain the letter, or the contents of the letter, and mother said:

"'I know I have that letter.'

"Mr. Strang left the room with a smile on his face, as if he was making fun of mother. She then leaned forward, took a key from a drawer in the desk, unlocked another drawer, and pulled it about halfway out and was fumbling over the letters and papers. She had taken the key from under a bottle where she apparently had it concealed.

"She was sitting in a strained position and seemed to be much fatigued and showed a great deal of nervousness. I reached forward, took out the drawer and held it crosswise on my knee, leaning the contents of the drawer toward mother. She looked over the letters and papers. When I saw she was getting very much fatigued, I said:

"'I would not look for the letter now, mother. You will find it some other time.' She remarked: 'Yes, I will.'

SAYS WILL DISAPPEARED.

"Mother then told me she had her will made out and placed in a certain place. She said:

"'One day a warning from God told me that I had better look after it. I went to get it and it was gone. I could have sworn that it was there.' She then said she asked Mr. Frye where her will was, and he said: 'I know where it is,' and went to get it, and it was gone. Mother then said to me:

"'On the night of the day that the will was taken I made another will. I have got it now, mother?'

"General Streeter has got it in his safe,' she said, then she confessed:

"IF FRYE IS HONEST."

"'Mr. Frye is honest as I am honest, and you know I am an honest woman. If Mr. Frye is not an honest man, I am not worth a penny in the world. I know he is honest, for he has been tested by time.'

"Mother said: 'Two men came to my house and you wanted me to come out where you lived at ——.'

"I said 'Yes, City,' and she said 'Yes.' She said she told them that she couldn't get out, for very busy. They gave me to understand that she would like to come to my house, could they?

"'You know I could not stand the journey.'

"I said: 'Mother, how do you think the will was stolen?'

"WANTED TO MURDER ME."

"She said: 'Why by those who wanted me to go out to your place. They wanted to get me away and murder me for the will.'

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"She said: 'Oh, Yes, some one has been in and out of the house, stole some furniture, but I have it all back now. They came in through a window, but I have the window fixed so that no one can get in at all. You read it? So much lady lives in Lynn?'

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MRS. EDDY IN THE EARLY 80'S

MRS. MARY BAKER G. EDDY

"Mother" of Christian Science as She Looked in Her Prime.

ASKED ABOUT SON'S WORK.

"Why," I said, "He won't do you any harm." She said, "No."

"I want to know what your business is Ella? You will excuse me for asking you, she said.

"My business is always a mining business," I said. "I have followed it successfully a great many years until the Woodbridges wanted me to go into a corporation to work. I object. I brought suit against them, which was decided in my favor. I have not done anything in the mining line for several years. I have to pay an assessment every year, and pay taxes, which alone amount to $250 a year, without any income. That was very hard for me to do. I am in hopes to make something ahead before long that will help me out.

"Oh, my son, you missed your calling. You will not make any money at mining," she said.

"I have made considerable money at mining," I said. "I have got some very good properties and if I had the money to develop them I could make good propositions.

"Mother looked at me and seen the new suit. 'So, mother,' She then clinched and got up from the ground with that little ball and said, 'Now they wanted to build the new church, she told them they could not come down the little building, and they said no, they would build an annex to it. I told them no.

"I told them very well. They say the new church is beautiful and the dome is some feet higher than the Bunker Hill monument.

NO ROOM AT HOME FOR SON.

"I saw when the conversation reached this point that my mother was tiring. She said that Mr. Tomlinson told her that he had invited me to come to his home and stay over night.

"Irving C. Tomlinson had called on us in Washington, bearing a letter purporting to have been written by my mother, and bidding me report as soon as possible at Pleasant View. From what my mother said during the interview she knew nothing about the letter delivered by Tomlinson.

"Mr. Tomlinson and his sister," my mother said, continuing, "will make it pleasant for you if you wish to stay there every night. His sister is a beautiful child. I have not a lounge or a bed, not even a bed to make with a stocking on the door. All of our sleeping apartments are occupied. I would keep you if I could."

I said: "Mother, I have an appointment with a man on business. Thank Mr. Tomlinson for me and tell him I appreciate his kindness very much."

"She pressed me to come again. I told her that I would be in Boston and New York and perhaps in other places for some time and that I would call again. She said I would be so glad to have you both.' She then reached her hand and said: 'Oh, you don't know how I love you, and I love all your family. Your son and only child.'

Mother then said to me: "I am very busy."

I looked straight at mother and said, "You do not do any writing. You have others to do it for you."

"Yes, I am very busy," she replied.

I arose to my feet to go. She reached out her hand to me. I took it. She kissed me affectionately and I kissed her. Then Mary stepped forward, took my mother's hand, which was extended to her. She looked so wistful to me that I stepped forward and we both kissed one another, and she said:

"You will come and see me again, both of you, won't you?" I said: "Yes, mother, we will. I don't want you to dress or fuss about anything when I come to see you."

My daughter and I then went down stairs. As my daughter passed through the door she looked back. She said my mother was leaning over her hand. My mother looked up and her face was white. She looked as if she would collapse. After going down stairs, Mrs. Sargent talked with us. She said:

"I wonder how the house was robbed?" and then went on to say that the feather rug and silver spoons were taken.

I said: "Were there any papers taken?" She said: "Oh, there were no papers taken. They did not get upstairs."

The above is a correct account of the interview between Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, my mother, myself, George Glover, and my daughter, Mary Baker Glover, held in Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., on the afternoon of January 2, 1907.

CHANDLER TELLS OBJECT OF SUIT

WASHINGTON, March 2. — Former Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, who has been retained by Mrs. Frye, counsel for Mrs. Mary Baker G. Glover, in behalf of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, declares that the main object to be sought against the trustees of the Christian Science Church is to ascertain what has become of large sums of money in the trustees' possession.

"Mrs. Eddy is now eighty-six years old," said Mr. Chandler, "and it is believed that mentally and physically she is too feeble to control the great business that she is nominally in control of.

"Her exact condition is unknown because her relatives have been refused access to her. The persons who surround her will not permit that.

"Letters written by Mr. Glover and Mr. Baker have remained unanswered. The reason given for her refusing the answers of letters of her relatives is that Mrs. Eddy is dwelling herself in the work of God now has no time for other things.

"Mr. Glover says she is under the influence of Mr. Strang said: 'Yes, I think I have it, but it don't read that way. I think you are mistaken.'

STRANG CONTRADICTED HER.

"My mother said it read that way. Mr. Strang said it didn't. Then mother said to him, pointing her finger toward him: 'Get the letter.' He left the room and was gone three or four minutes. Then he returned and said he could not find the letter. He again undertook to explain the letter, or the contents of the letter, and mother said:

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"Mr. Strang left the room with a smile on his face, as if he was making fun of mother. She then leaned forward, took a key from a drawer in the desk, unlocked another drawer, and pulled it about halfway out and was fumbling over the letters and papers. She had taken the key from under a bottle where she apparently had it concealed.

"She was sitting in a strained position and seemed to be much fatigued and showed a great deal of nervousness. I reached forward, took out the drawer and held it crosswise on my knee, leaning the contents of the drawer toward mother. She looked over the letters and papers. When I saw she was getting very much fatigued, I said:

"'I would not look for the letter now, mother. You will find it some other time.' She remarked: 'Yes, I will.'

SAYS WILL DISAPPEARED.

"Mother then told me she had her will made out and placed in a certain place. She said:

"'One day a warning from God told me that I had better look after it. I went to get it and it was gone. I could have sworn that it was there.' She then said she asked Mr. Frye where her will was, and he said: 'I know where it is,' and went to get it, and it was gone. Mother then said to me:

"'On the night of the day that the will was taken I made another will. I have got it now, mother?'

"General Streeter has got it in his safe,' she said, then she confessed:

"IF FRYE IS HONEST."

"'Mr. Frye is honest as I am honest, and you know I am an honest woman. If Mr. Frye is not an honest man, I am not worth a penny in the world. I know he is honest, for he has been tested by time.'

"Mother said: 'Two men came to my house and you wanted me to come out where you lived at ——.'

"I said 'Yes, City,' and she said 'Yes.' She said she told them that she couldn't get out, for very busy. They gave me to understand that she would like to come to my house, could they?

"'You know I could not stand the journey.'

"I said: 'Mother, how do you think the will was stolen?'

"WANTED TO MURDER ME."

"She said: 'Why by those who wanted me to go out to your place. They wanted to get me away and murder me for the will.'

"I said: 'Why mother. They couldn't get into the house, could they?'

"She said: 'Oh, Yes, some one has been in and out of the house, stole some furniture, but I have it all back now. They came in through a window, but I have the window fixed so that no one can get in at all. You read it? So much lady lives in Lynn?'

"Mother said, 'I will get the letter.' She then said to Mary: 'I will send the letter to you by express, with orders for the expressman to deliver it to you in person. When you read it, you can take a copy of it if you like, then return it to me by express in the same way.'

She reached up, took hold of a bell cord and pressed the button, and Mr. Strang came into the room. Mother said to him: 'Strang, you got that letter of Mrs. McMann's; the letter in which she said she taught my son and his family?'

"Mr. Strang said: 'Yes, I think I have it, but it don't read that way. I think you are mistaken.'

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FEARED HORSES GIVEN HER.

"What became of your fine driving team?" I asked her.

"They were a very fine, large team," she said, and went on to describe them to me. They were the horses presented to her by a Southern gentleman and who have prevented Mrs. Eddy's relatives from having access to her.

"The suit is to determine, first, Mrs. Eddy's physical and mental condition. That is a matter easily susceptible of proof. If it is determined that Mrs. Eddy is mentally incapable of attending to her own affairs, the persons who have been in charge of her business will have to render an accounting."

Mr. Chandler was asked if Mr. Glover had made any attempt to obtain an accounting from these persons. Mr. Chandler said Mr. Glover had not, because the proper place to make an accounting was to the court.

ENGINEER CREMATED IN GA. TRAIN WRECK

POWDER SPRINGS, Ga., March 2.—A Seaboard Air Line passenger train from Birmingham for Atlanta ran into the rear end of a parted freight train one mile east of here last night. Engineer Charles Hutchins of Cedartown, Ga., of the passenger train was cremated under his engine, the colored freightman and baggage master were seriously injured and the mail clerk and Pullman porter were slightly injured.

Fifty passengers were badly shaken up.

CRUSHED BETWEEN CARS AND WILL DIE

RUTLAND, Vt., March 2.—George Carrigan, a railroad yard man, who was found unconscious beside the railroad tracks in the local yard yesterday, will probably die. No one saw the accident, but it is thought he was caught between two cars.

DELMAS GUEST OF BOSTON MARCH 18

Delphin M. Delmas, senior counsel for Harry K. Thaw, is to be the guest of the city of Boston March 18, on the occasion of the observance of the anniversary of the evacuation of Boston by the British. He notified the Boston celebration committee yesterday.

MUNYON'S SUCCESS

In Curing Old, Chronic Cases of

RHEUMATISM

Patients Given Up As Incurable

Restored to Health in a Few Hours by the Use of His

3 X RHEUMATISM REMEDY

Hundreds of Bostonians testified and sent testimonials to the office of the Boston American at 80-82 Summer street, as to the wonderful curative properties of Munyon's world renowned remedies.

Old customs, old systems must give way to new. The man who conducts his business on the methods that were in vogue twenty years ago will soon have no business. The physician who prescribes according to the formulas and teachings of the text books of a few years ago ought to go into partnership with the undertaker. No one is capable of doing more harm than an old fogey doctor, no one is capable of doing more good than an up-to-date one. The man who prescribes salicylic acid, colchicum, or who fills the system with opium to deaden pain ought to have his license taken from him. Salicylic acid is a splendid article for preserving the dead, but a mighty dangerous drug for the living.

We want every rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all liniments, all plasters, and use MUNYON'S 3 X RHEUMATISM CURE. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter what your druggist may say, no matter what your friends may say, no matter how bigoted or prejudiced you may be against all advertised remedies, go at once to your druggist and get a bottle of the 3 X RHEUMATISM CURE, price $1.00. (He will get it for you if he 'as none in stock.) There are 160 doses in a bottle, and as one lady says, 'Munyon's cure is worth more than a diamond of the same size.' A few doses will take away all aches and pains, and a cure generally effected before one bottle is used.

Remember, this remedy contains no salicylic acid, no opium, cocaine, morphine, or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act, but Professor Munyon's guarantee we consider the best. Try the remedy, and if you are not satisfied, Professor Munyon will refund your money.

No room for doubting, no room for scepticism, no room for whatever but you should not get well of Rheumatism.

If you have any other ailment, remember that the Munyon Remedies put up 37 different remedies for 37 ailments. They have no "cure-alls." Munyon's Cold Cure cures the cold. His Cough Cure is worth more than all the emulsions, all the oils, all the balsams and cough cures that ever have been made. Munyon's prove this statement by the investment of 25 cents.

PISO PURA RHEUMATISM

Mr. O. F. Hall, of the firm of Hall, Cliftondale, Mass., writes: "I had Pe-Ru-Na Rheumatism in its worst form. My limbs were swollen and with excruciating pains. I had Doctors, and was entirely helpless. Then I used a Rheumatic Remedy for which I feel deeply grateful. Pe-Ru-Na relieved me from my pain and soon cured me. I have used Munyon's family medicines for years, which have saved many a dollar for me."

G. W. THOMAS,
Signed

We can refer to thousands upon thousands of people who have sent in testimonials, saying they have been cured by some of Munyon's remedies. Have you tried one? Under the positive guarantee which they do not do all that is claimed for them, your money will be refunded. If your druggist cannot procure you with the valuable little medical publication, "Guide to Health," which is free, send direct for it to MUNYON'S, Philadelphia. Physicians at your service, free.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Exclusive Statement Howard Nesbit Pays Tribute to Memory of Stanford White

EVELYN THAW'S BROTHER PRAISES HER HEROISM

Scores Friends of Dead Architect for Not Coming Forward to Defend His Reputation—Says Thaw Was Square With Evelyn.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Howard Nesbit, brother of Mrs. Harry Thaw, and one of the most important witnesses to be called in rebuttal by the prosecution, has written for the BOSTON AMERICAN exclusively a defence of his sister. Embodied in this remarkable statement is a tribute to the memory of Stanford White, as Howard Nesbit knew him, and an analysis of the Thaw trial up to the present.

By Howard Nesbit.

IN the first place I wish to impress the fact that this is a protest against misrepresentation and misunderstanding. It should be observed that what is here written of Stanford White concerns only the good side of him—the only side I knew. If he was as black as he has been painted, neither my mother nor I knew it.

We could not have known it excepting through a third person, as Mr. White's conduct toward us was invariably exemplary. Personally, I believed him to be all that was great, kind and noble, a man whose heart was brimming over with philanthropy and thoughtfulness for others and who delighted in doing generous deeds.

The memory of his friendship to me is very precious. He still lives in the regard of better judges of men than I, who feel themselves and the world better for his having labored and existed. The speed at which the times and progress moved did not subdue or appall Mr. White. He delighted in accomplishment. His steed was a Pegasus that overleaped all obstacles with the joyous sympathetic spirit of its rider, and bore him to high flights of fame and professional honor.

FRIENDS OF WHITE SILENT.

One thing which I have observed, and which seems not to have excited a great deal of comment, is that a majority of Stanford White's friends, who were eager to claim him as a fellow and acclaim his greatness when he was alive, have remained silent in face of the attacks that have been levied at him dead.

They have remained in the background, swollen and shrinking, with the reluctance to speak which constitutes an appalling commentary upon friendship. They seem afraid to declare themselves, to come out in the open and say a word in behalf of the man whom they called "friend."

He had friends by the thousand when he was breathing, but where are they now? If they are working in secret to rehabilitate his memory, as has been intimated, it is to their credit; but why do they feel compelled to go about such a thing secretly?

It has been represented to me from many sources that it was my duty to stand by my sister, regardless of my obligations to Mr. White; to stand with her against everything and everybody. While the force of this argument, without any qualifications, may be admitted, there are elements involved in the problem which no one, excepting those who are in possession of all the facts, can appreciate.

FELT THEY OWED WHITE GRATITUDE.

I have before said that the position of both my mother and myself has been and is connected with the White end, and I planned primarily to make clear to all that my mother had absolutely nothing to do with what befell my sister, as told by her on the witness stand.

We both felt that we owed Mr. White a debt of gratitude, which we were in honor bound to pay by telling what we knew, and no more than we knew, of his treatment of my sister and of us as a family. There has been no feeling of hatred or revenge on our side.

The hardest and most grievous blows that a woman ever sustained have been my mother's portion since the killing, all arising through a public misconception of the facts.

All this will be made clear at the proper time, and then no fair-minded person can refuse to give my mother her due. If they do not they must wilfully shut their eyes to the truth.

My sister has the pluck, the courage, the self-sacrificing spirit of a hundred true hearted women. This is not praising it too strongly, when one stops to consider what she has done for her husband, whom, no doubt, she devotedly loves. Even those who may be prejudiced against her cannot refrain from regarding her as a heroine as she is. It is, nevertheless, a fact that my sister disobeyed her mother. She has admitted it. I am not reproaching her for that now, for she has been punished bitterly.

HAS SAVED HUSBAND FROM DEATH.

Whether she was a dutiful daughter is a small and insignificant matter at present, compared to the consideration as to whether she was a true heart or she must know that her mother never advised her wrongfully or exerted upon her in any way an influence that was other than good.

Her duty is to stand by her husband, with whom she is fighting so bravely and gallantly to save him from the fate of the madhouse. Her struggle makes a wonderful, thrilling story, which fills and stirs one's heart with admiration for her. Even if there are flaws in her story, she is to be admired, acclaimed and applauded, through it she undoubtedly has preserved her husband's life.

Her story must have sunk so deeply into the hearts of the jurymen that the impression will remain there as long as they live. If my sister was right, and her husband was right in doing what he did, if he was insane when he killed, it is my earnest hope that the result of the trial will be in accordance with this.

I would help in that result if possible. This is my present attitude. The response or shame by resolution, utterly regardless of the consequences, to do what I can for my own flesh and blood.

Yes, to do what I can for my own flesh and blood.

THAW UPRIGHT TOWARD EVELN.

My conviction is that any woman who may confess and implicate others in sins that were never committed, is in a condition where she is not mentally responsible, but I do not think that Mrs. Thaw is in such a state of mind. It is true that her husband exerts a powerful influence over her. If Thaw has induced her to lie and fasten upon herself, and the dead, the stigma that comes through her account of what transpired between her and Stanford White, to hide an obscure motive for the murder, he is the most contemptible man on earth. His punishment will be in proportion.

Thaw did not adopt a mode of life to be commended; neither has he left in the world an impress of worth or utility in any direction. But apparently he took an upright, honorable course when he married Evelyn and swore to care for and protect her.

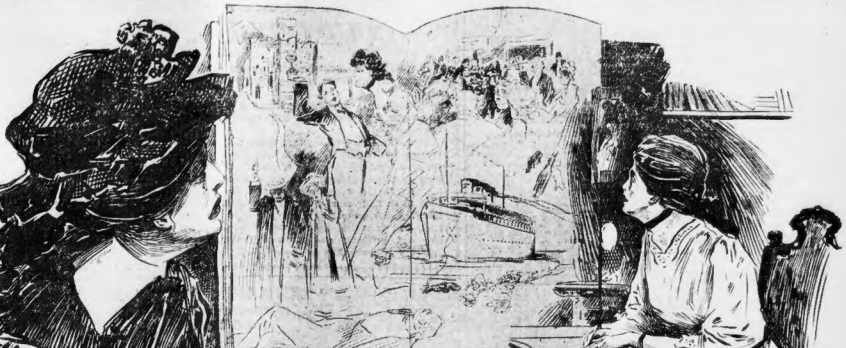
The evidence so far shows that he did all this. This alone would compensate for shortcomings in other directions. Thaw strove for place and influence in society. That was his goal, but he did not reach it. Obstacles, great and powerful, were placed in his path.

SO FAR BELIEVES THAW JUSTIFIED.

Some of the borders were reared by Stanford White. It is my opinion that this fact caused Thaw to think harshly of Mr. White long before either of them knew my sister. Thus his hatred grew from causes which were in themselves trivial, almost nothing.

Before he married Evelyn he heard the story which she says she told him in Paris. Then that spark of hatred burst into a gigantic, overpowering flame, which consumed him thereafter. It dominated his every thought.

The apparent positive confidence in Thaw's heart that he will be freed is remarkable. It indicates that he must be sincere in his declaration that he was justified. Reviewing the case and the evidence as far as it has developed, one is inevitably forced to share in that conclusion. But it is best to withhold final judgment until the last witness has told his story, until the final word has been said.



Forward and Backward—Evelyn Nesbit Looking Into Book of Fate

As she wrote in her diary at school that she was "easily led" and when the coming tragic events in her life had already cast their shadows before; and on the witness stand identifying her diary after her gay life here and abroad and the Madison Square Garden tragedy had been pictured as a page in her life history.

MOTHER'S TASK MOST DANGEROUS

BY Dorothy Dix

Copyright, 1907, American Journal Examiner

THE shadow of the mad house creeps closer and closer day by day to Harry Thaw, sitting sallow and worn in his chair in the courtroom biting his finger nails in a nervousness he cannot control.

The shade of horror never lay so black and menacing across his pathway as it did yesterday, when, after the time he killed Stanford White he was so completely out of his mind that he did not know the nature and quality of his acts. To substantiate this claim and give color to the plea, his lawyers have piled up a mountain of evidence that is only too convincing.

They are very much in the position of a boy who starts an innocent looking little snowball down a hillside, which grows bigger and bigger as it goes on until, at last, it sweeps everything before it. Everything by which it was expected to establish Thaw's predisposition towards insanity—heredity, the prenatal conditions that surrounded his birth, his neurotic tendency from childhood, are proving boomerangs. The very letters and papers and the will against whose admission Jerome fought so bitterly are now turned into weapons in the District Attorney's hands by means of which he expects to send Thaw to Matteawan.

The whole fight has narrowed down to this one issue, now, and yesterday, at least, the tide of battle went against the defence. Dr. Evans had testified the day before that the remarkable series of letters—delighted and heartbroken by turns, lucky and wavering in ethography, full of inconsistencies and contradictions—were the work of a man who was insane. Dr. Thaw had written to Evelyn Nesbit, gave every evidence of having been written by a man laboring under a mental disturbance. This he classed as adolescent insanity, and occurred in the Fall of 1903.

Cited Four Instances of Brain Disturbance.

The next attack of it took place in Pittsburg a few months later, when Thaw fell into a nervous state in which he could neither eat nor sleep, and suffered terribly from melancholy, which has been testified by the Thaw family physicians.

The third recurrence of the symptoms of adolescent insanity was shown in 1905, when Thaw made his strange will, with its $1,000,000 fund for investigating his death should he die from anything but natural causes, and its provision for the girls whom he believed to have suffered at White's hands as his wife had.

Then came the final exhilarating brain storm, when, with his wife's story forever ringing in his ears, the sight of White so affected his mind that it could not stand the strain. It gave way entirely, and he killed, not knowing what he did.

Afterward, according to Dr. Evans, Thaw was still insane, cherishing the delusion that his killing of White was an act of Providence, that he had been divinely instigated to do, and also that he was the victim of a conspiracy between his lawyers and the District Attorney to send him to an asylum in order to keep him from disclosing the infamy of Wall's and other rich men.

After a few months, the doctor said, the prisoner's mind cleared and he is today perfectly sane.

Alienist Makes Admission Dangerous for Thaw.

The great point, however, that the prosecution had established was the admission from his own alienist, that within a period of three years, Thaw had suffered from recurrent adolescent insanity, and in all of these attacks he had the one mania—the wrong that White had done his wife.

Granting that Thaw killed White in what Dr. Evans reconstructed as a brain storm, the District Attorney asked if people killed in such conditions from one of these mental upheavals did so in a quiet, premeditated manner, such as was exhibited on the night of the tragedy.

"Why, yes," replied the alienist, "in my opinion we have such a case—a woman who killed her child with perfect calmness and deliberation."

"Has she recovered her reason?" inquired Mr. Jerome.

"No," was the reply.

"Do people who kill in a brain storm ever display the mental poise?" asked the District Attorney.

"Frequently. I have never seen a case in which they did," retorted the doctor, and then he admitted that in the Tombs, when he had had long conversations with Thaw, he had shown symptoms of partnoided insanity, which is very rarely seen, and, though the victims of it often have long periodical intervals between the attacks.

Thus it is that the fate that he dreads worse than death itself seems closing in around Harry Thaw. With the knowledge of his tainted blood, his rearing, his past history and with the stamp of three former times when he has lost control of his reason, he is not going to see how any one can realist the conviction that if he is set free he will commit another murder when he will see red, and be urged on and on by the demons in his soul to slay again.

JURORS SUFFER MOST BY TEDIUM

BY Ada Paterson

Copyright, 1907, American Journal Examiner.

By reason of their complex professions, alienists are the most tedious men in the world, unless we except the attorneys who examine them. Yesterday was the fourth day of Dr. Evans's examination, and although it is not the last, it marked the limit of patience for all who heard it. It proved so irritating to the Court that Justice Fitzgerald lost his customary calm color. His cheeks took on a sallow hue, and his always decisive manner of speech was intensified to a sharpness that cut through the official and personal complaisance of this District Attorney's office.

Those questions have been asked again and again and answered again and again, said the judge, bending his bushy black eyebrows ominously upon the prosecutor. The drawing of those black brows to a straight line was always a closed session signal. Mr. Jerome did not heed it.

Will you then take the answers of the witness? he asked.

"I will not!"

There is a corner where the District Attorney's office for reflection. He retired to it and leaned against the railing.

"Proceed with the examination," said Justice Fitzgerald, with no relaxing of the brows. "It has already been too long."

Mr. Jerome sauntered mercifully out of his corner.

"Is that my family?"

The judge described a half-circle with his revolving chair, another unerring sign of impatience.

"I do not say whose fault it is, but it is rare."

And Jerce Peebe, who has been absorbed in the numerical oddities of Juror No. 5, Thaw's defence is insanity. He bases his plea for his life on the claim that at the present time he is insane, and that his insanity is the result of a long line of ancestors who were afflicted with the same mental disease.

Dr. Peebe, who had appeared to be the best-tempered man in the jury box, proved to be the hottest tempered.

If Jerome, wholly disciplined, would have been stricken to a glance from Mr. Peebe's ordinarily calm dark eyes. So Juror No. 3 wrote himself down a man of many more moods than he.

By the same test Juror No. 4, whose name suggests a conservatory, disclosed himself the most nervous man of the twelve. Juror Fink did not shovel gum in incessantly since the day the choice of examiner fell to Jerome, but

COMPLETE BILL ASKING RECEIVER FOR MRS. EDDY

Petition of Relatives Alleges Restraint of "Mother" of Christian Science Church and Misuse of Property.

CONCORD, N. H., March 2.—*The following is the full text of the bill in equity filed by George W. Glover in the name of his mother, Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, follows, the title of the document being:*

"Eddy vs. Frye, et al":

"The petition of Mary Baker Glover Eddy, who sues by her next friends, George W. Glover, Mary Baker Glover and George W. Baker, against Edward A. Frye, Alfred Farlow, Irving C. Tomlinson, Ira O. Knapp, William B. Johnson, Stephen A. Chase, Joseph Armstrong, Edward A. Kimball, Herman S. Hering and Lewis C. Strang.

"1. The plaintiffs say that the said Mary B. G. Eddy is a resident of Concord, in said county of Merrimack; that the said George W. Glover and Mary Baker Glover are residents of Lynn, in the State of Massachusetts, and that the said George W. Baker is a resident of Bangor, in the State of Maine; and that the said Frye, Tomlinson, Hering and Strang are residents of Concord, N. H., and that the said Farlow, Kimball, Chase and Armstrong are residents of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts, and that the defendant Kimball cashier and that the defendant Farlow is a resident of Chicago, in the State of Illinois.

"Mind Impaired by Infirmities of Age."

"2. The plaintiffs further say that the said Mary B. G. Eddy is eighty-six years of age and that her mind is and for a long time has been so impaired by the infirmities of age and otherwise as to render her incompetent to comprehend or understanding her property rights and to advise or exercise her free judgment or will with respect to the same, or to manage her affairs and protect her property with prudence and discretion against the undue influence, control or fraud of others, or to take charge of and manage the present legal proceedings.

"3. That the said Mary B. G. Eddy lives in her own home in Concord and is under the charge and in the custody of said defendants, Frye and Strang, who live in the house and keep her carefully surrounded and secluded from her friends and other servants of their selection, and that very few persons are allowed to see her, except for a few minutes at one time; that the said defendant, Frye, while thus controlling the said Eddy, acts in a multifarious capacity as coachman, gardener, butler, and sometimes as footman in livery, and the said Strang acts as assistant secretary and manager.

"Not Able to Reach Her by Letters Unopened by Others."

"4. That the said George W. Glover is the only child ever born to the said Mary B. G. Eddy; that he recently came to her home and has been able to reach her by letters which were not first read by other persons, and that he has not been sure that his letters have ever reached her personally; that on August 2, 1906, a letter came to him, typewritten, with his name signed thereto, which said: 'My wife is not my secretary shall first read my letters, as if you send another letter that breaks open this rule and requires the expressman to deliver it to me alone. I shall return the letter to you unopened'; that in recent years he has been able to see her only a few moments; that he had an interview with her for less than an hour on the second day of January, 1907, in company with his daughter, the plaintiff, Mary Baker, at which time the letters received by him from his mother in December, and the circumstances of his interview confirmed his fears and doubts of his mother that his mother was so feeble in body and mind as to be incapable of understanding the condition of her property or of prudently managing her business, and that they both shortly reached the conclusion that it was their duty to take legal steps to secure an accounting of her property and business as to provide suitable protection therefor.

Nephew Has Not Had Direct Reply to Letter in 25 Years.

"5. That the said George W. Baker is the only nephew of Mary B. G. Eddy, being the son of her brother, George Sullivan Baker; that he has on occasion written during the last twenty-five years written letters to Mrs. Eddy, but has never yet received from her a direct reply, and only occasionally a letter from some person near her; that on November 17, 1905, he made a special effort to communicate directly with her regarding the property of which she held once belonging to her favorite brother, Albert Baker, of whose will she had written that he was, next to her mother, the very dearest of all to her; that his respectful letter was withheld from her by her assistant secretary, Calvin A. Pickering, and her secretary, the defendant Frye, as they said the ruling was in force because not pertaining to the great work she had in hand; and that a letter he wrote, dated April 6, 1906, was not even answered by the said Frye, as per the correspondence enacted to and made a part of this bill; that the said Mary B. G. Eddy lives her to be mentally and physically unable properly to care for her affairs and estate, and that she is surrounded by designing persons who take advantage of her condition for their own selfish ends, so that he deems it his duty to take appropriate action in the premises.

Her Property Valuable and Her Business Done by Others.

"6. That the property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy for a long time has been and now is large and valuable, consisting of real and personal estate located mainly in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and that the business connected therewith only has been and is important and difficult, involving the handling of large sums of money, as receipts and expenditures, as mentioned in her will and codicils, made by her, and also involving the making of contracts and the transfer of property by deed and other instruments, including powers of attorney, wills and codicils; and that such business has been done and is being done either in her name by others or by her while unfitted for the transaction thereof.

"No Act Concerning Business Done by Her Undirected."

"7.—That the aforesaid defendants and other persons not now known to the plaintiffs for a long time have combined and are engaged in a combination not only to surround and seclude the person of the said Mary B. G. Eddy, but also while she is helpless in their hands and without intelligent volition to take charge, possession and control of all the property and business affairs and to manage the same solely for their own benefit, profit and pleasure; and the plaintiffs say that these defendants have combined for the purpose of effecting the purpose of their combination, that during said period of time no act concerning property or business appertaining to the same has been done by her undirected or uncontrolled by them, or by one of more of them, except for the purpose of the combination; but, on the contrary, every act or thing done in fact and truth only their act or the act of one of more of them while she was not able to do and for which she is legally responsible, for they alone are responsible for it and have knowledge of the same as they well have known, her condition of feebleness, and have not acted in her behalf according to law the guardianship of some suitable person or some competent person.

"8.—That in particular certain transactions require investigation and judicial consideration, being the following

Sixty Different Books Copyrighted in Her Name.

"Copyrights—There have been copyrighted in Mrs. Eddy's name many books, periodicals and other printed publications. The most important is entitled 'Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures,' and first published in 1875 in Boston by the Christian Science Publishing Company, and copyrighted in the same year in the name Mary Glover. The last edition is that of 1907, being entitled 'Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker G. Eddy,' and president of the Massachusetts Metaphysical College, and pastor emeritus of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.,' published by Joseph Armstrong, Trustee, Boston, Massachusetts, 1907.' There have been intermediate copyrights, sometimes several in one year, during the years 1877, 1878, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1886, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1894, 1895, down to the last on March 29, 1906, for fourteen days, and during the years 1906 and 1907 copies have been sold.

"This is the sole work of Christian Science ever put forth by Mrs. Eddy, and must be read as a part of each and every book, pamphlet or periodical from copies or manuscripts, but only from the book, and the following are the most distinctly announce its full title and date of copyright, the author, publishers, students and members are required to purchase copies. It is sold at $3.50 net, $3.18 to $6 per copy. A complete list in accordance to Book Reviews, copyrighted in 1903, is sold at $1 per copy. Miscellaneous Writings, 1883 to 1896, twenty-eighth edition in 1906, and sells in large numbers at $1 per copy. A correct inspection and inspection in the title of the book written by Mrs. Eddy, and a biographical sketch of the author, which is sold in large numbers since 1892, and has had a large sale at $1 per copy. Pulpit and Press Announcements, 1892 to 1896, sells for about $4 and $5 per copy. In addition to the foregoing there have been sixty different books of the copyrighted matter Mrs. Eddy's name, included.

"Mrs. Eddy Was Sole Owner of Official Journal."

"The periodicals are copyrighted in every issue. The names of the principal are: (1) The Christian Science Journal, (2) The Christian Science Quarterly, (3) The Christian Science Herald, which in 1905 became (4) the German Der Herald der Christlichen Wissenschaft (5) the Christian Science Weekly, now the Christian Science Sentinel.

"Of the Journal, the first copyright in the name of Mrs. Eddy was taken out on January 31, 1898, and the last on January 12, 1907; the first copyright of the Quarterly was on January 20, 1900, and the last on January 20, 1906; the first of the Herald, now Der Herald, was on February 27, 1905, and the last on January 2, 1907; the first of the Weekly, now the Sentinel, was on December 5, 1898, and the last on January 11, 1907.

"The Christian Science Journal is published monthly and the subscription price is $2 per year. Its advertising rates, payable in advance, are for church and society notices $2 for each line; for professional cards $3 for each line. The circulation is given in the number for December, 1906, are 921 in all, and the professional cards are limited. The church notices average four lines each, and the professional cards two lines each. Mrs. Eddy was the founder of the journal and it is the official organ of her organization. She was in no sense a publisher, nor attempted receive, transfer thereof to the Christian Science Publishing company.

Royalty of One Dollar a Volume for Mrs. Eddy.

"All Mrs. Eddy's books, writings and periodicals are published by the Christian Science Publishing Company, of Boston, and Mrs. Eddy was one of the organizers of the society and for many years the personal director thereof, and the profits of the company have been large.

"The duty has always been explained upon Christian Scientists to give full circulation to Mrs. Eddy's works. The number of Christian Science churches is about 1,000. A list of members of the mother church at Boston, a copy of which is in the Concord records, shows that the number of members thereto on June 5, 1900, was 4,036, besides 87 expelled members and six honorary members. A charge of $1 is made for each change of name.

"Various transfers have been made of Mrs. Eddy's copyrights to the various retransfers made to her, particularly the following: On August 7, 1889, the Science and Health' and nearly all her other works were transferred by her as the defendant Calvin A. Frye, and on October 6, 1899, he retransferred them to her. On January 9, 1890, she transferred them to the defendant, Edward A. Kimball, and on May 24, 1906, he retransferred them to her. In one of her transfers, on December 8, 1890, to F. D. F. Eddy, a royalty to Mrs. Eddy of $1 per volume of 'Science and Health' was stipulated for.

Organized Metaphysical College by State Charter.

"The Metaphysical College in 1881 Mrs. Eddy organized in Boston under a State charter as the successors Metaphysical College, for teaching the pathology of spiritual power of science or science of metaphysical healing; in 1889 it was closed, but in 1890 was reopened with her as president, and continued to operate under a board of education at No. 250 Huntington avenue, Boston. The work of this college has been the education of teachers of Christian Science.

"The course of instruction in metaphysical healing has included twelve lectures, recently reduced to seven lectures, extending over a period of three weeks. Mrs. Eddy began the work of instruction at the annexation of the Massachusetts College.

"When God impelled me to set a price on Christian Science mind healing, I could not forbear the thought that it would be a blessing to many hundred thousand dollars; a large portion of which Mrs. Eddy has had a personal acquaintance, both in the receipt and payments taking place in her name and in the name of the various organizations mentioned.

"After rightful income as owner of all the aforesaid copyrights, as the president of the Metaphysical College of Healing, as the founder and pastor emeritus of the mother church and as proprietor of all the real estate aforesaid, she has had immense value, and has all been controlled or received by the defendants, some or all of them, and yet she has had no complete or sufficient accounting from them therefor.

Claim Defendants Should Render an Account.

"That in view of the foregoing conditions there is now in the whole property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy has been possessed and controlled, and her whole business conducted by the defendants without sufficient, and in the suppression of the wishes of her; and while she has been incapable of an intelligent understanding her property or business affairs, there is abundant reason to believe that the defendants and their associates have wrongfully caused to their own private use, or otherwise misappropriated or unlawfully diverted, large sums of money and large amounts of property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy; and the plaintiffs claim that the defendants should now be adjudged to be trustees of the property, and be compelled to give an account thereof and to make restitution therefor.

"Wherefore the plaintiffs pray:

"1. That the defendants be required to disclose and give account of all the business transactions aforesaid and all others relating to the property of said Mary B. G. Eddy with which they have been connected.

"2. That if they shall be found to have wrongfully received and held or disposed of any of the property of said Mary B. G. Eddy they be required to restore the same to her or charged with the value thereof.

Pray for Receiver to Take Charge of Property.

"3. That they be enjoined during the pendency of the present suit in equity not to receive money or property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy now held by them, and not to interfere with or undertake to manage or control any business or property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy or to do any act whatever in her name or behalf under any pretext or under any power of attorney whatever; and

"4.—That a receiver or receivers be appointed to take possession of all the property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy now in the hands or under the control of the defendants, or otherwise wrongfully withheld from her control by any person or persons, and to take charge of and manage all her business affairs; and to make such ultimate disposition of all her estate as this court may hereafter decide to be wise and prudent; and for such further relief as to the Court may seem requisite and just.—

From bill in equity filed in Concord, N. H.

FOUR SPECIFIC PRAYERS MADE TO COURT BY THE EDDY PLAINTIFFS

1—That the defendants be required to disclose and give account of all the business transactions aforesaid and all others relating to the property of said Mary B. G. Eddy with which they have been connected.

2—That if they shall be found to have wrongfully received and held or disposed of any of the property of said Mary B. G. Eddy they be required to restore the same to her or charged with the value thereof.

3—That they be enjoined during the pendency of the present suit in equity not to receive money or property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy, now held by them, and not to interfere with or undertake to manage or control any business or property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy, or to do any act whatever in her name or behalf under any pretext or under any power of attorney whatever; and

4—That a receiver or receivers be appointed to take possession of all the property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy now in the hands or under the control of the defendants, or otherwise wrongfully withheld from her control by any person or persons, and to take charge of and manage all her business affairs; and to make such ultimate disposition of all her estate as this court may hereafter decide to be wise and prudent; and for such further relief as to the court may seem requisite and just.

"Her Immense Income All Controlled by Defendants."

"In Concord she has owned, and now owns, valuable real estate, including her residence. The Concord church edifice, valued at $30,000, was given by her to the society at Concord. On Feb 12, 1898, and on other dates she conveyed for her nurses $2 expenses, and all other personal property thereon to the defendant Frye, as trustee, according to the terms of a certain deed of trust made by her on Feb. 12, 1898, and on Aug. 6, 1901, the defendant Frye reconveyed to her the said property.

"The transactions thus narrated have been numerous and extensive, amounting to many hundred thousand dollars; probably to several millions of dollars; in a large portion of which Mrs. Eddy has had a personal acquaintance, both in the receipt and payments taking place in her name and in the name of the various organizations mentioned.

"After rightful income as owner of all the aforesaid copyrights, as the president of the Metaphysical College of Healing, as the founder and pastor emeritus of the mother church and as proprietor of all the real estate aforesaid, she has had immense value, and has all been controlled or received by the defendants, some or all of them, and yet she has had no complete or sufficient accounting from them therefor.

Claim Defendants Should Render an Account.

"That in view of the foregoing conditions there is now in the whole property of the said Mary B. G. Eddy has been possessed and controlled, and her whole business conducted by the defendants without sufficient, and in the suppression of the wishes of her; and while she has been incapable of an intelligent understanding her property or business affairs, there is abundant reason to believe that the de-

NEPHEW'S LETTERS WERE INTERCEPTED

The following correspondence in 1905 and 1906, between Mrs. Eddy and her secretaries and her nephew, George W. Baker, is filed as an exhibit to the bill.

"Concord, N. H., Nov. 17, 1905.

"Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, Concord, N. H.

"Dear Madam:

"Years ago a very handsome gold watch, and English cap lever, made by Johnson of Liverpool, was presented to your brother, Albert Baker, Esq. It bears an inscription stating that it was from Gen. J. H. Mc-Neil to Albert Baker, Esq., of Lieut. J. W. S. McNeil, November, 1835,' which date was that of the death of the lieutenant, who was killed in Florida at the time of the Osceola massacre, and who was buried in the old Huguenot cemetery in St. Augustine.

"Believing that you dearly loved your brother Albert, I write to ask if you would care to purchase the souvenir, and, if so, to make me an offer for the same.

Preferred That She Have It.

"Rest assured that I would part with it only in case I was sure I would willingly have it go to strangers, but for a few years past my health has been such that I am fearful, frequently requiring my personal care for days at a time, which has caused me consequent medical and other bills have not tended to help me out.

"I have no present knowledge of any of the descendants of the original owner, or I would give them the option of buying it first.

"Please favor me with your views in the matter at your earliest convenience, for which find stamped envelope inclosed. Details as to description, etc., gladly furnished on receipt of same. Yours truly,

GEORGE W. BAKER.

"No. 1 Charles street."

Would Take Less Money.

(An intermediate letter evidently lost.)

"Bangor, Me., Feb. 2, 1906.

"Mr. Gilbert Carpenter, Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

"Dear Sir:

"Yours of recent date to hand to day. In reply would state that I have had the watch over a year, and considered you and from the delay I took it that you had decided to let me have it. Have been doing some preliminary writing with other parties since, but Mrs. Eddy would 'care' as you expressed it, for the watch for $25 less than the amount I stated in my last note to you she (presumably) has have it. But I won't know that she gets it, that she has it, that she knows whence it comes.

"If she thinks that such a receipt is only for an autograph (of which I have none) she shall have the said receipt returned to her. But I shall hold the watch for $50 to say one for a long time, I guess, though I was, as I wrote you, offered that for a few years back.

"Yours truly, hoping for a reply.

"GEORGE W. BAKER."

"Do Not Interest Her."

"Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., Feb. 16, 1906.

"George W. Baker:

"Dear Sir—The price of $50 is more than I wish to pay, but I have decided, for the sake of having Mrs. Eddy have the watch, and knowing that she will not be very much pained from lack of means, but because she is so engrossed in her work, that trifling things do not interest her now—I will give you your price and will send you a letter signed by Mr. Frye, her secretary for twenty-two years, that it was promised for her by myself.

"I give the price with the understanding that the watch is exactly as represented—which, of course, I know it is, but you are a stranger to me—and you can send it either of two ways, by express collect, for the $50 in addition, or send it to Mrs. Eddy herself in her name and I will send you a check. I should prefer this way to avoid expense, as you can send a registered mail for a second way. Yours truly,

"GILBERT C. CARPENTER."

Proposes to Buy Watch.

"Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., Feb. 23, 1906.

"G. W. Baker:

"Dear Sir—One week ago to-day I accepted your offer to buy the watch for $50, and promised that I would call and send you a letter signed by her secretary, Calvin A. Frye, to the effect that you presented with it, and asking you to send it by express collect, on receipt of which I would send you a check, or by express and I would pay the transportation.

"I have heard nothing from you, and to be sure that the watch was transferred I send you this second one. Yours truly,

"GILBERT C. CARPENTER,
"Assistant Secretary."

Baker Explains Delay.

"BANGOR, March 1, 1906.

"Gilbert C. Carpenter, Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

"Dear Sir:

"Yours of February 23 and a week earlier were both duly received, and the delay on my part was on account of the watch being 'packed away' for keeping, and the time was taken up in correspondence, waiting replies, etc.

"The party in whose charge it was has more or less traveling to do, and may not have received my letter promptly. Several have said that she would 'regret to being more' than payment will be, but let that pass. I think there is no doubt but you will find the watch just as I represented, and I shall be pleased to receive the check as per your previous letter; also to know that it is in the hands of some of my aunt, as agreed, though I should prefer that Mrs. Eddy have no person or parties' knowledge of the matter.

"Hoping to hear from you at an early date, I remain, yours truly,

"GEORGE W. BAKER."

"Address as heretofore, at No. 1 Charles street."

Said Mrs. Eddy Got Watch.

"Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., "March 2, 1906.

"George W. Baker:

"Dear Sir—I received the watch yesterday morning and gave it to Mrs. Eddy in the afternoon. She seemed pleased to have the watch, but I was not in receipt of any statement, intended to be Mr. Frye, who is her present assistant as agreed, $50. Thanking you, I remain,

"GILBERT C. CARPENTER."

"Enclosed statement.)

"Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., "George W. Baker.

"Dear Sir—This is to state that yesterday, March 1, 1906, Mr. G. C. Carpenter presented to Mrs. Eddy, and she accepted from him, a watch purchased from you for $50, and which was the property of Mrs. Eddy's brother, Albert Baker.

"CALVIN A. FRYE.

"Bangor, Me., April 19, 1906."

Thought Letter Went Astray.

"No. 1 Charles street, Bangor, Me., Dec. 17, 1905.

"Mr. Gilbert C. Carpenter, Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

"Dear Sir—Did you receive my communication of the 16th inst. in regard to the Albert Baker watch? I don't wish to appear hurried in the matter, but I thought it possible that the letter did not reach you, and inclosed I send duplicate of this envelope to Mrs. Eddy, as by your time of the 16th I suppose of course you will go directly to your hands. Should be glad to hear from you relative to the probabilities of the disposal of the watch as suggested.

"Hoping to hear from you at an early date, I remain, yours respectfully,

"GEORGE W. BAKER."

Acknowledges Check.

"Mr. Calvin A. Frye, Secretary Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

"Dear Sir—Check for Mr. Carpenter in payment of watch, at one time the property of my uncle, Albert Baker, Esq., has been received, and I write that the return of said check to him has been in receipt for the same, which I would have written at once, I suppose, but was detained by the holidays.

"On Saturday, March 24, my wife was admitted to the Boston Lying-in Hospital, the results of some four years of periodical attacks of pain. She 'drew' her pronounced 'acute indigestion,' 'fever' and 'kidney' and 'stomach trouble,' as diagnosed by eclipsey. Perhaps you can venture a guess as to the stress I have had mentally at that time, and perhaps appreciate my desire to realize if I could from the sale of that watch, and why I suffered to accept less than my first figures.

"If my Aunt Mary could find it possible to allow herself to consider the needs, anxieties and expenses (past, present and to come) of a human relative for a small part of such time as she is publicly credited with as to other good works you might, perchance, find it in her heart to grant some assistance to needed assistance in the very near future.

"Never Asked Assistance."

"Were she (the 'Aunt Mary' of my earlier knowledge I know she would, Mr. Frye, I have never before written a word to her asking or hinting for any kind of assistance to the end that my remembrance and belief; at this time I would not write as I do but for the situation to which I find myself and the unfortunate condition of my wife. I understand fully that a letter personally would have to pass through hands, and all the letters I have sent her for the past ten years are evidently not seen by her, but not one before asking for anything, but recognition and duly but unanswered, to say sincere regret, therefore I have to ask you to be very respectful, stating barest facts of my needs and making the request that at least be told of the trouble which induced me to send letter by letter, hoping to receive a word or so from you, for which find stamped envelope enclosed. Yours very truly,

GEORGE W. BAKER."

FARLOW PUZZLED AND SURPRISED BY EDDY SUIT

Alfred Farlow, publicity representative of the Christian Scientists in Boston, was greatly surprised when he was told at his office in the Huntington Chambers last night about the Eddy suit begun in the Concord, N. H., courts.

"This is the first notice I have received of any suit in connection with Mrs. Eddy," he said. "I cannot see any reason for such proceedings. Mrs. Eddy is competent to manage her own affairs and making the request that she be declared incompetent is the opening of the big fight for control of the Christian Science church. This talk about Mrs. Eddy being under control of her assistants is nonsense. During the past few months I have personally had dealings with Mrs. Eddy, and therefore I do not hesitate to say that she is enjoying good health, has full command of her faculties, and knows just what to do or what to say.

"Mrs. Eddy, as head of our church, has considerable work to do, and the splendid way in which she has accomplished results amply demonstrates that she is fully able to look after her money matters and her property.

"I do not understand why the trustees should be brought into the suit, as our work is directly controlled by the members of the Church and we are not identified in any way with the parties praying for the injunction."

Further than this Mr. Farlow would not talk, as he said the matter must be considered by the lawyers before any statement could be given to the public.

GIRL GOT 'LEMON' FOR 'MAUD MULLER' ACT

A young woman tried to recite "Maud Muller, on a Summer's day," at the Columbia Hall night with a sheet over her head as a background and a "lemon" was her reward. Miss Margaret Collins, the beauty of the evening, was a big hit, her dancing specialty waking up the house, but a pitch that would have made a professional scroll with envy fell flat. Then came on record a female impersonator was given a patched pair and handed a recipe. There was Grant Jewett of the West End; Steve McDonnell, an acrobat, was the other winner.

RHEUMATISM IS NOW OVERCOME BY MIXTURE

Anyone Can Mix This Simple Prescription Which Is Said to Cure Rheumatism.

DIRECTIONS TO PREPARE

Recent hospital reports show that the dread disease, rheumatism, is steadily increasing throughout the country. Hundreds of people are being suggested to save the great amount of suffering this write, especially among those who are not in a position to pack up and visit the noted health resorts to be treated. Recent tests prove rheumatism not exactly a disease in itself, but a severe symptom of kidney trouble, a condition caused by clogged up pores of the eliminative tissues of the kidneys which fail to filter the poisonous waste matter and uric acid from the blood, permitting these poisonous matters to remain in the veins and decompose, usually settling about the joints and muscles, causing the intense pain, swelling and stiffness of rheumatism.

There are numerous remedies known which many persons believe will relieve this suffering—salicilate of soda, colchicum, potash, etc—but these drugs are terribly hard on the stomach, often ruining this most important organ, and they fail as often as they relieve.

A well-known specialist, who has probably treated more cases of rheumatism than anyone else, and who also the most successful, gives the following simple vegetable treatment, which is harmless and inexpensive, and so simple that anybody can mix it at home.

The ingredients are: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Go to any good prescription pharmacy and get these three vegetable ingredients and mix them by shaking in a bottle, taking as a dose a teaspoonful after each meal and again at bedtime.

There is nothing better in the world for backache, kidney and bladder trouble, too. Such symptoms as frequent and painful urination, soreness, weakness, general nervous debility are caused by certain acids and poisonous waste matter, decayed tissue, etc., in the blood, which the kidneys will clear and purify after a few doses of this prescription.

"NAME ON EVERY PIECE"
LOWNEY'S
Chocolate Bonbons
Always Delicious—Pure—Wholesome—Digestible
One Box will make A Happy Home!
Every Sealed Package guaranteed Fresh and Full Weight
Fancy Boxes and Baskets for elaborate designs—for Gifts
THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO.
Makers of Cocoa and Chocolates
BOSTON, MASS.

You can not obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine anywhere else. Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of men who have natural self and restore you to full strength.

Man Medicine cures nervousness, prostration, lame back, daily decay, discouraged manhood, impotency, lost power, nervous debility, etc.

Man Medicine is a scientific combination. You can cure yourself at home for Man Medicine. Use it according to directions and if you do not find it all you claim, write us and we will send you, free, plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it. We do not ask you for a penny, no payment of any kind, no security, no pretense, no agent to call upon you. It is free.

Man Medicine is not a patent medicine secret nostrum. It is a scientific combination. We do not claim it will cure all ills, but that you want to be cured and become a strong, natural self and more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do. Write us to-day.

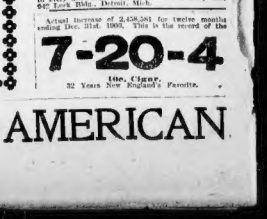
Man Medicine is guaranteed not to injure you in any way. We want you to try it, and we will be glad to have you do so. We send it free. Address Man Medicine Association, Remedy Co., 946 Lock Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Actual increase of 2,458,381 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1905. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c. Cigar.

32 Years New England's Favorite.


AVOID dangerous after-effects of grippe like pneumonia and nervous prostration.
Take Scott's Emulsion when the fever subsides and see how quickly it restores health and strength.
Scott's Emulsion builds up the system and prevents pneumonia and other diseases.
ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

"WOMAN WITHOUT SOUL" SAYS A FAMOUS GERMAN—READ THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

ABSOLUTE JUSTICE IN AWARDS FOR SUNDAY AMERICAN BABY CONTEST

Original Plan of Distinguished Committee of Experts On Child Beauty Insures Fairness.

With the selection of a committee, composed of distinguished women artists as the judges who will decide which is the prettiest baby in Greater Boston, the real importance and value of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S PRIZE BABY CONTEST becomes apparent.

The following women artists have consented to act as judges in the contest:

Mrs. Henry H. Kitson.

Miss Jean Oliver.

Miss Sally Cross.

Miss Mary Macomber.

Miss Emily Selinger.

Each of these women is a fine artist. Each of them has made a special study of children, and in the work of all of them the grace and beauty of childhood appear.

The committee is the most distinguished that has ever been assembled in any contest.

In no other place in an art centre like Boston would it be possible to get together such a well qualified committee.

Absolute Fairness Insured.

This committee, which decide which babies are to share in the distribution of the FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH OF PRIZES TO BE GIVEN BY THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN in its effort to ascertain which is the prettiest baby in Greater Boston, has formulated a plan the operation of which will insure absolute justice in the granting of the prizes.

This plan goes into practice this week. The judges were selected too late this week to admit of having them pass together upon all the photographs that have been submitted since the contest opened Thursday.

So this week all the photographs that have been received will be sent to one of the judges.

She will look them over carefully and will select the five which she thinks are the prettiest.

The pictures of the five will be printed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow.

Next week the pictures that have been chosen by the first judge will be sent to the second, together with those others which have accumulated.

She will make her selections.

Every Baby Has a Chance.

This course will be followed each week. The result will be that every baby whose picture is entered will have a chance of getting the FIRST PRIZE OF FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS or one of the other prizes, and that every baby will have this chance until the very day the contest closes.

A baby whose photograph does not appeal to one of the judges may be favored by another, and so on. The plan adopted in this contest is the best ever used to secure absolute justice and impartiality in the making of the awards.

Already hundreds of photographs have been received. It is again necessary to remind persons who enter the photographs of babies in this contest to write plainly upon the back of each photograph the full name and age and address of the baby together with the full name and address of at least one of its parents or guardians.

Write this inscription on the back of the photograph and mail or send the picture to

The Baby Contest Editor,
Boston Sunday American,
No. 80 Summer St., Boston.

Each baby whose photograph is entered is eligible for the FIRST PRIZE OF FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, to be given to that baby which is found by the judges to be the prettiest baby in Greater Boston.

In addition to being eligible to this prize each baby stands a chance of getting free, TEN DOLLARS' WORTH OF PHOTOGRAPHS. These photographs will be given free each week by THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to each of the five babies whose pictures are printed in THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Special Prize to Mother.

Besides these prizes there is a SPECIAL PRIZE OF ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, which will be given to that mother who submits the prettiest photograph of a baby taken with herself.

The pictures of the first prize winners will be printed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow.

Judges Who Will Award $1,500 to Prettiest Babies

MRS. HENRY H. KITSON—Noted sculptress.
MISS JEAN OLIVER—Famous miniature painter.
MISS SALLY CROSS—Distinguished as a painter of babies.
MISS MARY MACOMBER—Noted Portrait Painter.
MRS. EMILY SELINGER—Widely known portrait painter.

TO ENTER BABY CONTEST

Fill in this blank and paste it on the back of your baby's photograph.

Baby's Name .....

Age ..... Address ..... Street

..... City

Name of Parent or Guardian .....

STRIKE IN BROCKTON UNLESS BOSSES YIELD

CRISIS COMES TO-NIGHT AT MEETING OF SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

Unless the members of the Shoe Manufacturers' Association, at their meeting to be held this evening, decide to yield to the demands of the lasters, cutters, skivers, treers and button scourers for increases in wages, there is likely to be a strike that will tie up the entire shoe industry of this city. The dissolution yesterday of the arbitration contracts between the unions and eight manufacturers means that unless the acting of the manufacturers is favorable to the demands of the men to-night, there is no recourse but to fight.

The demands of the unions, the manufacturers say, are in the aggregate *for an* increase of about eighteen cents on the dollar. The manufacturers stated this morning that it would be impossible, in the face of the high cost of labor in Brockton and the increasing cost of stock to grant the demands. The greatest interest centers in the demands of the Lasters' Union. They ask an increase on small parts of the work and an increased base price.

Thomas R. Hickey, agent of the lasters, and President Edward M. Holmes of the same union, disagree as to the possible attitude of the lasters' union in case the demands of the men are refused. Mr. Hickey stated again to-day that the lasters would have their business regardless of any conciliatory attitude which other unions might assume toward the manufacturers.

Mr. Holmes asserts that the lasters will not precipitate a strike. If the manufacturers refuse the demands of the unions to-night, he said, the unions might either remain at work at present prices or resort to some measures to enforce their demands. Arbitration contracts having been dissolved, the only weapon the men have left is the strike.

The joint council will take up the question of wage demands to-night, and a final request for an answer at once is likely. This it is expected, will bring matters to a climax.

RUSH TRIAL OF COAL MEN INDICTED FOR CONSPIRACY

Consternation Among Dealers at Order for Prompt Arraignment.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 2.—That the prosecution of the five big coal concerns and the four individuals, two of them, Boston men, indicted through action of Attorney-General William H. Kenyon, who had a special grand jury impanelled for the purpose, is to be vigorous, its arrangements for arraignment defendants before Judge Mumford in the Superior court next Tuesday indicates.

As a result, the most intense interest is felt throughout Rhode Island, and among the coal men ill-concealed consternation prevails.

Conspiracy, resulting in the raise of the price of coal from $5.50 to $.50 a ton, is the charge on which the Eastern Coal Company, John R. White & Son, Incorporated, Curran & Burton, Incorporated; the Doe Little Company and Henry C. Clark, the owner of the Providence Coal Company have been indicted.

Boston Men Indicted.

George E. Warren of Boston of the Eastern oCal Company; Smith P. Burton of Brookline, of Curran & Burton, Incorporated, and James A. Klughorn and Merwin White of John R. White & Son, Incorporated, have been individually indicted at the same session of the special Grand Jury which has been considering the coal business of Providence and Rhode Island for the past four weeks.

Smith P. Burton of Brookline, of Curren & Burton, refuses absolutely to say what he or his company is going to do in the matter of defence.

George E. Warren of the Eastern Coal Company of Providence, with his offices at No. 25 Congress street, Boston, is at present in the South. He is expected to return to his home early next week.

"Evilly Disposed Persons."

Judge Mumford, as soon as the special Grand Jury had made its report, ordered that prosecution begin forthwith. He instated that the alleged offending corporations and the four individuals charged with "being evilly disposed persons" shall be speedily brought into court to plead to the indictments. He indicated that the accused should face justice not later than next Tuesday.

It is solely due to the Democratic members of the Legislature that the coal barons have been brought up so promptly and compelled to explain in the courts of justice how they manipulated the coal business on that coal has been advanced a sheer $1.25 a ton. Assertions in the past that the coal kings have defied the laws of Rhode Island have been met with effrontery by the men the people are after now, and it has been reiterated that the coal barons thought that the laws of the State made it impossible for the people to have anything to say.

When the coal men announced on January 23 that coal was to be boosted $1.25 a ton Democratic members of the Legislature, encouraged by Governor Higgins, got busy and by a resolution, which the Legislature was forced to pass on January 29, directed the Attorney-General to investigate the raise in coal prices and to punish such dealers as were found to have violated any law.

Big Dealers.

The fact that the increase in coal prices was first announced by Providence dealers may save dealers in other parts of the State from prosecution for conspiracy, as they did not raise prices until after the Providence men had acted.

Curran & Burton, incorporated, is a Boston concern which has been doing business here for but a short time. The Eastern Coal Company of Providence is the biggest coal concern in this city. Two years ago it won notoriety in its fight with its hoisting engineers who wanted their union recognized.

What Caused War On Coal Barons

Price on Jan. 22... $6.00 per ton
Price on Jan. 23... $7.00 per ton
Profit demanded... $1.25 per ton

FERRYBOAT IN CRASH; PASSENGERS IN PANIC

GENERAL HANCOCK COLLIDES WITH BARKENTINE IN FOG.

Several hundred passengers on the East Boston ferryboat General Hancock were thrown into a panic to-day by a collision in midstream between the Hancock and the barkentine Lourgo, during a dense fog.

The ferryboat was on the way to Boston.

Women became hysterical and but for the calmness of the ferryboat's crew some of them would have leapt into the harbor.

The terror of the passengers was increased when a number of horses became frightened and plunged against the cabins.

Within five minutes the boat's crew were able to convince the passengers that they were in no danger, and the confusion ended.

The barkentine was being towed up the harbor, stern first, by the tug June and was within a few feet of the ferryboat when she was seen by those on the sailing vessel and the tug.

Captain Nickerson signalled to the tug's engine room "full speed astern," but it was too late. The stern of the barkentine smashed against the General Hancock's port side and tore out a portion of the cabin and the rail.

The barkentine's rudder was unshipped and broken, and several feet of her aftpoop rail crushed. There was not the slightest excitement among the crews and the three vessels, however, were soon apart. The ferryboat continued her trip to Boston and the barkentine was towed to her unloading berth.

Accuse Ferry's Captain.

Superintendent Barbour of the Boston Towboat company, owners of the Juno, declares that the ferryboat deliberately ran into the barquentine.

"It was gross carelessness on the part of the ferryboat's captain," he told a HERALD-BOSTON AMERICAN reporter this morning. "Everyone on board the tug and the barquentine say that the ferry captain could easily have avoided the collision."

Captain Francis Haynes of the General Hancock declares when he saw the barkentine's stern he thought she was being towed down stream. He did not know that she was being towed stern first.

Here is Captain Haynes's statement:

"We left East Boston at 9:10. It was very thick. While leaving the slip we heard a tug whistling the fehe had a tow, and when about a third of the way across the harbor we heard the signal again, and stopped to try and locate the tow. The first I saw of the barkentine was when her stern was almost against our port side. Thinking that she was being down stream I gave one whistle and started the ferry boat ahead. The collision came immediately and then blew the danger signal. The moment I heard that I notified our engineer to back full speed astern, and shouted to the passengers on deck to get in the cabins. After I realized the way the tow was going I could not have avoided the collision."

9000 YARDMEN PLAN STRIKE ON PENN. RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA, March 2.—It is authoritatively said that about 9,000 out of the 9,000 yardmen employed by the Pennsylvania railroad on lines east of Pittsburg and Erie have voted to strike in an effort to make the company meet their demands. A committee was named to call upon General Manager Atterbury to-day, when an official statement as to the vote will be made.

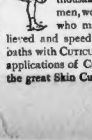
The yardmen, according to the railroad officials, represent a small per cent. of the employes. To make a strike successful they would have to secure the support of the men in other departments, and the movement to strike would have to be ratified by the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen. Members of the organization in this city are of the opinion that the difference between the railroad and the men will be adjusted without a strike.

LEFT $150,000 FOR PUBLIC LIBRARY

VERGENNES, Vt., March 2. Vergennes will receive between $100,000 and $150,000 for the establishment and maintenance of a public library, by the will of W. G. Bixby of this city, filed for probate yesterday.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!! SCRATCH!!!



This is the condition of thousands of skin-tortured men, women, and children who may be instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure.

GREENE GOLD-SILVER COMPANY

Offers for sale to Stockholders of the Company only, until 12 o'Clock Noon, March 15, 1907,

100,000 Shares

of its 8% Cumulative Preferred Capital Stock,

Par Value $10

at $7.50 per share, payable Ten per cent. (10%) to accompany subscription; Fifty per cent (50%) on April 1st, 1907, and the remaining Forty per cent. (40%) on June 1st, 1907.

Any portion of this offering not taken by the stockholders has been entirely underwritten at $7.50 per share net.

For further particulars address the

Greene Gold-Silver Company,

12TH FLOOR.

24 Broad Street, New York City.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS, BOSTON

GREAT ANNUAL MARCH SALE

Men's Furnishings

SHIRTS Are the Feature

$1.50 $2.00 and $2.50 Shirts for $1.15

Highest Grade Regular Merchandise, but Regular Prices Are Dropped

Description: Woven or printed madras cloths, plain or plaited fronts, coat shirts and regular models, cuffs attached or detached, all sizes—in fact, a collection of shirts as complete as any store in Boston can show you at $1.50, $2 or $2.50 each, priced at, each, $1.15.

President or Guyot Suspenders, 50c Quality at 35c
25 dozen President Suspenders and 25 dozen genuine Guyot Suspenders at less than wholesale—all colors, at, a pair..... 35c

Men's 35c Neckwear 2 for 25c
Mercerized cotton poplin — French seam four-in-hand scarfs with embroidered dots or figures—newest colors including white, sky, Alice pink, tan, reseda, etc.

25c and 35c Hosiery 19c
Men's half hose from our Paris office in fancy stripe, check or embroidered effects—also plain black —a splendid collection at... 19c

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Essex Street Side.

The HANAN Shoe For Men $2.79

HANAN & SON TRADE HANAN MARK NEW YORK

BULLOCK'S $6.00 SHOE

New Shapes—Oxfords and Boots

EVERY MAN who wears the Hanan Shoe—and there are thousands right here in Boston who never wear any other—knows that Hanan & Son make no shoe to sell for less than $5.00. We offer the

$5, $6 and $7 Hanan Shoe at $2.79

Sale of the World's Highest Grade Men's Shoes

One Price $2.79 — Including the Bullock Special $6 Shoe — One Price $2.79

The Nettleton $4 and $5 Shoes

The Heywood $4 Shoe The Keith $4 Shoe

New England's Largest Men's Shoe Store

Henry Siegel Co.—Third Floor—Essex Street Side—Near Men's Clothing Dept.

Men's Suits and Overcoats at About Half Price

EVERY COAT AND EVERY SUIT offered in this sale represents almost double the clothes-purchasing power of your money. These prices are the lowest we can possibly go to on all our Winter and Spring Suits.

$25 and $30 Overcoats Marked Down to $15

75 strictly all-wool Black Kerseys and Vicunas, serge or Venetian lined, silk velvet collars, coats 44 inches long.

$15 Overcoats . . . $7.50

$12 Suits . . . . . .

OVERCOATS—Strictly all-wool Kerseys, Friezes and Fancy Scotches, all sizes, 34 to 44.

SUITS—Fancy Worsteds and Scotches, every suit all wool, serged lined and well tailored.

$15 Raincoats $10 — Pure worsteds, Venetian lined, semi-form fitting.

$15 to $20 Suits $10.50 — Fancy worsteds, Scotches and all-wool black chevIots.

$22 and $25 Suits $14.50 — Splendid garments, broad shoulders, deep lapels, all hand made.

1,000 PAIRS BOYS' KNEE PANTS

Strictly all wool—every pair worth 75c—sizes 4 to 16 years—Special today only 39c

Boys' $3.50 Suits for $1.85 — 500 Boys' Suits—Sailors, in Worsteds, Scotches and Cheviots, 6 to 10 years—Russians, in fancy Scotches and Worsteds, 3 to 8 years; double-breasted Suits in Worsteds, Scotches and Cheviots, 8 to 16 years.

$7.50 and $10 OVERCOATS $4.45 — Boys' Russian Overcoats, reds, blacks, grays, fancys, 3 to 7 years only.

75c and $1.00 BLOUSES 49c — 500 Boys' Wash Blouses with or without collars, 8 to 16 years.

Henry Siegel Co.—Third Floor, Essex Street Side.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Here's Your Chance to Begin This Story

If You Are Not Reading This Thrilling Romance Commence Now With This Complete Resume of

'The Bracebridge Diamonds'

By Gregory Townsend

Start To-day; Now Is Your Opportunity

Here Is a Complete Synopsis of All the Preceding Chapters of This Fascinating Story

FOR the benefit of BOSTON AMERICAN readers who missed the opening chapters of "The Bracebridge Diamonds," Gregory Townsend's great romance, a complete resume of the story is published to-day. If you are not reading this tale of love and hate, intrigue and tragedy, now is your opportunity to begin.

The synopsis tells the whole story up to and including yesterday's installment. The most interesting chapters are yet to come. Now is your chance to pick up the thread of the story.

FRANK BRACEBRIDGE, a well-against-him Reginald confesses that he known and prosperous lawyer, and his cousin, Reginald Bracebridge, a reckless and extravagant youth, while sojourning at Saratoga, become much interested in a marvellously beautiful diamond worn by a girl on the piazza of the hotel. They are pointed to note in her manner indications of genuine alarm as she recognizes in a party of newly arrived guests a professional looking man of a foreign nationality. Reginald feels that she is known as Mme. Vera Slavinsky.

Later in the evening a cry from the grove surrounding startles the noisy guests who are assembled in the casino. Frank, who sat alone to investigate, and discovers Mme. Slavinsky and the foreigner in a heated altercation. Frank secretes himself in the shrubbery and overhears the man demanding that Madame surrender to him "a bit of paper and a stone."

He claims to have "one of the missing fragments and one of the crew" himself and declares that "the others are at this moment in the hotel in possession of one of the gems." Vera refuses, and he flies at the articles with her. The man strikes her. Frank engages the foreigner in a physical conflict. The stranger holds the advantage.

Vera comes to Frank's aid and plunges a hypodermic syringe into the opponent's shoulder.

Madame Slavinsky identifies her enemy as Dr. Mueller, but tells Frank that she is not now in position to explain the nature of her trouble. She intrusts to Frank, under a pledge of secrecy, a small package which she desires to hide from Dr. Mueller.

The woman's personal servants enter the grounds and to them is entrusted the carriage of the unconscious doctor under instructions to put him on board the first train for New York and to accompany him there.

The Father's Death

FRANK and Madame Slavinsky return together to the hotel where Frank finds a telegram from New York with news of the death of James Bracebridge, the cousins' father. The boys return at once to arrange for the millionaire's funeral. It is found that James Bracebridge neglected not to leave his son in sole charge of the estate, but in his wayward way left to appoint Frank Bracebridge executor and trustee. Reginald despairs of his ability to pay off his debts and return to his former position among the "400" at the Casino. Frank, refuses.

Reginald immediately enters upon a career of wild dissipation. He forges Frank's name to several checks. These duplicates have been attracted to Reginald's forgeries and he arranges to have his brother to terror. Reginald seeks Frank at his home and implore his assistance in averting the consequence of his folly.

A maid answers the door with the news that Reginald's wife is dead and that the charge of murder has been brought home to Reginald confesses that he has committed suicide in order to escape the arrest of an old couple who conducted a sub-rosa gambling establishment. He had brought his wife, Rita, to New York, where he had quartered her in an apartment building on Madison Side. There had lived under the name of Newton.

A few days before she had been taken ill without warning and in the emergency the maid hurried out to seek a physician. A doctor who occupied apartments directly across the hall responded to the maid's call. Katie, the maid, and he had cheerfully rendered his services. At this point in his story, in response to questions from Frank, Reginald declares that the doctor bore a striking resemblance to Dr. Mueller, though his door plate bore the name of Schmidt.

The Doctor's Plot

DR. SCHMIDT had elected his own assistant in the person of Miss Fink, a trained nurse. Reginald had been in attendance at his wife's bedside until an hour previous to his arrival at Frank's home. Rita had been dead only a few minutes when Frank arrived. Reginald had telephoned him to leave his flat to avoid the police, who would undoubtedly call.

Katie, a bright little Irish girl, has never seen Dr. Mueller, but has heard a description and appearance of Dr. Schmidt. She recalls that Rita had worn a locket on a chain which Rita had herself always guarded with extreme care. Frank asks Katie to surrender the locket to Reginald and she consents.

Frank opens one side of the locket and discloses a wonderful miniature of the face of Madame Vera Slavinsky. Further examination reveals a secret spring and the back of the locket flies open. A piece of right-wrapped silver paper, which appears to be a fragment, is exposed a beautiful diamond. The paper bears no legible writing, but is covered with lines and figures like those of a map.

Katie startles the cousins with the report that while the doctor and nurse gave out the news that Rita's baby had died, she had convinced herself that the baby had actually been stolen and that a dead child had been substituted by the nurse.

Katie tells Reginald and Frank that she had refused to sign a death certificate for the body of the baby and had informed the police that her death was due to criminal abortion to her by her fiend, placing Reginald under suspicion.

A loud peal of the doorbell announces the arrival of two detectives. They are closes to the astonished eyes of Reginald and Frank a secret door in the library wall that is completely covered by a large oil painting. The police demand an interview just such an emergency as now confronts the cousins. Reginald quickly concealed. Frank admits the detectives and accompanies them on their search of the house. The officers fail.

Reginald is relieved from his hiding place and the two boys make hasty preparations for a journey. Together they explore the niche in the wall, this time to find another exit leading to a stairway at the rear of the house. Reginald and Frank exit into the new underground system. Katie, who has been sworn to secrecy and instructed concerning future movements, pushes the picture back into place.

The Flight

THE cousins make their way into the tunnel but find they are being shadowed by Detective Sheehan. But Sheehan follows closely and Frank and Reginald are enabled to ensnare him. He is bound and gagged while they make their way through the secret passage and to the cellar of Frank's own home, located on the water front. The two men repair directly to a motor boat, by means of which Frank plans to hurry to the home of Reginald's father on the Sound. Sheehan appears on the scene while they are launching the boat and he empties his revolver after them as the boat leaves the beach.

Sheehan turns to find a motor boat and is met by Dr. Schmidt, who is driving an automobile in search of a tire festive Lotus. The beating of a tire impedes the progress of the machine and Dr. Bracebridge enlists the aid of Sheehan in the Bracebridge home.

As the car draws to the door of the old Bracebridge mansion the sky above them is darkened by a monster airship, the invention and creation of James Bracebridge, in which can be discerned the figures of the two cousins. Detective Sheehan fires to disable the ship with a shot from his revolver, but the bullets fall to reach their mark. Frank, who is thoroughly familiar with the machine, having shared in the secret of its construction, heads the vessel for the Newfoundland coast.

Without acquainting him with its contents, Frank turns over to Reginald a box containing the diamond entrusted to him by Mme. Slavinsky, enacting a promise from him that he will not open it without first securing his (Frank's) permission. In the bottom of his own coat Frank secretes the bits of paper which are to aid in the solving of the Bracebridge secret. They sail at high speed to somewhere near Portsmouth, N. H., from which point Frank hopes to ship his person to Europe. Frank's scheme is successfully accomplished and he bids Reginald farewell.

"By his side was a revolver, which seemed to have dropped from his fingers only when the last flicker of life had left them."

Startling News

FRANK arises from night's rest at the hotel where he has registered, to find awaiting him a telegram from his partner, Barker, containing startling information concerning the recent moves of his enemy, Dr. Schmidt.

Schmidt has located himself on a handsome estate known as "The Willows," in Mooreomb, Cleveland, O., and has entered upon a campaign to win the hand of Sylvia Sheraton, daughter of Judge Thurston, living in the same neighborhood. Frank instructs Barker to visit the locality at once and to purchase in the vicinity of Dr. Schmidt's home a large barn that will serve as a shelter for his airship.

Barker completes complete and Frank sets sail for Mooreomb, arriving at his destination after dark, and in making a landing the ship sustains an accident and is badly wrecked.

Sylvia Thurston is distressed by the accident devotion of her childhood chum, Basil Prosser, to Raymond Mueller, the doctor's nephew. Basil is a passionate youth, fired with jealousy, seeks publicity of her alleged affair with Raymond, who he declares has espoused his cause and against him, and he openly threatens that he will win her over the dead bodies of Mueller and himself. Their quarrel is interrupted by the approach of Dr. Mueller, their love rivals.

To the gossips of the neighborhood Mueller is a complete mystery, but Sylvia's parents entertain no doubts of the propriety of the young doctor's devor his suit for their daughter's hand.

Upon the first time of the existence of Sylvia's brother, who is studying medicine in London, Dr. Mueller pays a strange agitation. Evidently the name of Dr. Raymond Thurston is known to him. A quaint outbuilding in Judge Thurston's grounds, used by Raymond as a study, is visited by Dr. Mueller and Sylvia, and they are followed by Ruth Pritchard, Sylvia's foster sister.

Ruth, a pampered invalid, is passionately devoted to Raymond, though her love has never been sought. Ruth's intuitions prejudice her against Dr. Mueller, and she contemplates almost with horror the possibility of his marriage with Sylvia, whom she loves dearly.

Dr. Mueller, fearful that Raymond, whom he dares not meet, may return some time unexpectedly, hastens his plans for an early marriage, after which he proposes to take his bride far from home, where he will be safe from detection by her brother.

Sylvia, accompanied by her bosom friend and childhood chum, Monica Peard, in response to an invitation from Dr. Mueller, goes out to visit his newly acquired home, The Hollow.

Threats by Basil

SYLVIA confides that Basil, in a letter to her brother, has threatened him with death for his supposed intervention. During the girl's visit with Mueller conversation turns upon the "Black Horse Inn poison case," a mysterious tragedy that had occurred several months previous.

Mueller nervously changes the subject. On the way home they meet Basil. Basil demands a private audience with Sylvia. He is half intoxicated and in a rage he threatens that Raymond will meet with vio-lence.

On the following day Basil, still intoxicated, meets Sylvia on the road and upbraids her. Nettled at his words she starts Mueller some distance ahead on the road. Continuing her stroll under his escort, she finds herself listening to his proposal.

Sylvia accepts him. During the days that follow, however, she avoids meeting with her fiance whenever possible. She declares that she will not marry until her brother returns home from London in November. Basil, fretted by noting Mueller's eager desire to avoid a meeting with Raymond, plots a quarrel with the young doctor.

While strolling on the bluffs above the beach with Mueller one day, Sylvia drops her bracelet over a cliff and Mueller leaves her to recover it.

Raymond, who has returned home unexpectedly, learns of Sylvia's peril, and, finding her failing to return from his search for the bracelet, starts in search of her. He finds her explaining by letter that he had twisted his ankle in the descent of the cliff, and that he would be unable to call for several days.

Sylvia and Raymond, while walking together, are confronted by Basil in a terrible rage. Basil swears to Raymond that he will yet gain possession of Sylvia, and hands him a note summoning him to an interview at a late hour. Raymond, glancing at his window before setting out to see an appointment—a huge black thunder cloud filling the sky before him.

Basil's reckless habits give his sister increasing alarm, and she awaits his return home from his carousals with an indefinable fear. He returns from one of his spree's early in the morning, and bids his sister good night and mounts his bicycle to ride to Cleveland.

Sylvia, in the absence of the latter, who usually brings her morning paper to her room, finds Ruth's bed has not been slept in. A servant informs her that Ruth had left the house on the path leading to the studio in the grove.

In alarm Sylvia seeks her brother Raymond, but finds he had not returned. His bed had been untouched, she learned, and his valet, Jasper Barnes, had gone, too, and is overcome by fear for her brother's safety.

Meanwhile the body of Raymond Thurston is found upon the beach. A note in his pocket was found the key of one of the studio doors, which was found unopened and then looked after her.

Ruth's room is empty, and Sylvia knows where he was last seen, was found unlocked.

Continued from Yesterday's Boston American.

CHAPTER XLVI.

A Sister's Love

"B

UT who is to solve the mystery, Isaac, I should like to know? Not a soul under the roof of Mooreomb can give the faintest clue to the truth. Until the dire discoveries of this morning no one there even knew that Raymond Thurston and Ruth Pritchard had not been in their own rooms during the night. There is not one bit of evidence of any kind to throw light on the mystery, or to furnish a motive in this terrible business!"

The only one who might reasonably be supposed to know some particulars as to Raymond's fate is Ruth Pritchard, and she declares that she has none. Isaac—for Dr. Peard says that she is affected exactly like a little child—"is ready to weep her eyes out if it is by no means improbable that she may have to undergo one of her lengthy fainting tongue for months. I saw her myself, Isaac, when I left her, and cannot forget the sight. Save for a faint respiration, she seems as dead to me."

A short silence followed. The minister was gazing upon the floor, as he was wont to do at times, and nodded his head to and fro.

"What a state they must be in over at Mooreomb, Mrs. Prosser!" he remarked presently. "Dear, dear! Only last night I was together there!"

The shock, Monica Peard is seriously affected, and I do not wonder. Just before I left this afternoon Dr. Mueller drove down from Mooreomb. He found the house with the aid of a stick, as he has had to wear spectacles for a few days. I never saw a man more distressed than he was when he saw Sylvia. I did not ever particularly for him up to this, but now I shall always like him."

Publicity.

Another pause ensued, and then the minister said abruptly:

"Of course, there will be an inquest?"

"That is the worst of it. If they could avoid the publicity—the harrowing features of such an inquiry—the tragic occurrence would not seem quite so terrible. At least, that is my way of looking at it, Isaac. The inquest will be held to-morrow morning, but I shouldn't be at all surprised if they have to adjourn it in order to search for evidence of some kind. I don't see how they can arrive at any satisfactory opinion as matters are to-day."

"I am sorry I did not know of the occurrence before I started for Cleveland this morning, Sarah," the minister said presently. "I should have gone over to Mooreombe in that case. However, I shall go now—when I've had something to eat. I may be of some little comfort to the afflicted household."

Half an hour later the good clergyman again mounted his horse and urged on that indolent animal to an unusually rapid canter along the road to Mooreombe, while Mrs. Prosser's shabby yellow phaeton joined in the direction of Redbrow and arrived at the solitary house just as the twilight shadows were beginning to gather.

His wife found Rose Thurston alone in the drawing room, Miss Clotilda being "not at home—whether actually so or only figuratively Mrs. Prosser could not conjecture.

Rose Thurston was reclining as usual on her lounge, from which she partly rose as Mrs. Prosser entered the room, for the shadow light Mrs. Prosser was startled as she looked at the invalid girl.

"Rose, my dear, you really should be in bed!" Mrs. Prosser exclaimed. "The color of the girl's face was deathlike, and there were deep, livid circles under her eyes.

"If I went to bed I could not sleep—I could not rest!" Rose Thurston said, in a very low, nervous voice. "I only regret that I was not strong enough to go over to my cousin's at Mooreombe to-day. But I could not go. The terrible news overwhelmed me."

There was something mechanical in the way she said these words, and her eyes were surprising in the sharp, intense face before her all the time, as though she half suspected that Mrs. Prosser's visit might not be altogether one of friendly sympathy, and that the clergyman's wife might be on the point of touching on a subject that had hung like a sword above Rose's head ever since the tidings of Raymond Thurston's death had reached her.

"Could you not go to your own home, dear? Could she, with that sharp instinct of hers, suggest anything? Rose Thurston drew in her breath with a little shiver and nodded. Mrs. Prosser looked on, more agonizingly, daringly, if it should come.

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To Be Continued in To-Morrow's Boston Sunday American.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a COPY of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 128 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipes in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES

TWO cups tomatoes, little pepper, one and one-half cups crumbs, little salt, one tablespoonful butter. Cook tomatoes ten minutes, with salt and pepper, season and arrange in layers alternately with crumbs, dot with butter and bake one hour.

MRS. E. H. TRUDEAU.
No. 2 Longwoodow street, Roxbury.

YORKSHIRE MUSTARD

ONE cup cider vinegar, one-half cup sugar, one egg, one tablespoonful mustard, one teaspoon cornstarch, little salt and butter size of an egg. Put vinegar and butter on to boil. Mix the rest and add, stirring until thick as cream.

ELLA M. CHURCHILL.
Box No. 201, Exeter, N. H.

SNOW DOUGHNUTS

ONE cup sugar mixed with one cup of sour cream, one egg, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda. Flavor with nutmeg and flour enough to roll. Fry in hot fat. Fold from doughnuts containing eggs.

MRS. MAY E. SMALL.
No. 126 Broadway, Lawrence.

MACAROON CUSTARD.

ONE pint of milk, yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one teaspoonful corn starch. Flavor with vanilla. Pour custard and pour it over twelve macaroons, first wetted in cold water. Put on top of pudding the whites of the eggs beaten light, add one cup sugar, two-thirds of a cup of cold water and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Flavor with lemon and spread on pudding. Brown in the oven.

MRS. CHARLOTTE A. McINTOSH.
No. 21 Stone avenue, Wincheater.

SOUR CREAM GINGERBREAD

ONE egg, beaten light, add one cup sugar, one-half cup molasses, one-half cup sour cream, two-thirds of a cup of water, add 2 and one-half cups flour, sifted. Add two tablespoonfuls ginger, heaping teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful salt and stir again. Mix in order given. Bake in a moderate oven half an hour.

MINNIE McNELLY.
No. 7 Collins street, Auburn, Me.

DON'T GO HUNTING FOR TROUBLE

The Quarrelsome Girl Should Be Caged Up and Labelled "Dangerous" Like Animals in the Zoo

"IT takes two to make a quarrel," says an old proverb. But it is remarkable how very thoroughly one person who is determined can make a real and lasting quarrel.

Girl friends very rarely quarrel over things that matter. As a rule, the most bitter breaking off of a friendship begins with a "tiff" over a trifle.

"And I just told her what I thought about her," says Dorothy, with flashing eyes and a big burning spot of indignation on her pink cheeks.

But that is just what you didn't do, Dorothy.

You only told her what your fit of temporary temper thought about her. All the while you said those bitter, hard things you were longing to kiss and be friends.

The Early Stages

It's just the same with quarrelling. In the early stages the "power of silence" is the most successful weapon. When the first soreness and fretting of a misunderstanding is over one generally begins to think one has been hard and unjust. The "soft word" spoken then by one would easily turn away wrath, but it would only have added fuel to the fire of an old blazing fit of temper.

If you feel furious with a friend at a disagreement, write them a long, angry letter of reproach and indignation. Fill whole sheets of foolscap with expressions of contempt and wrath against your well-beloved. Read and reread it a dozen times, and then put it in the grate.

Writing is still such a relief to your feelings that you will probably end by laughing at your own folly in making such a mountain of a molehill, such a big beast breaking tragedy out of a trifling fit.

If you cannot laugh at the time especially as the letter and never look at it or think of it for a couple of days. Then take it up on your dressing, read it, and try to laugh. If it doesn't seem funny even then, tear it up. But let nothing ever tempt you to post an angry letter written in temper.

The Result of a Letter

Men and women have spent a whole lifetime of loneliness and remorse as a result of a cruel letter written in a moment of temper and posted without an hour's reflection.

Once dropped into the letter box, they are beyond any power possessed to recall it. "If only I could get it back!" But it is no use.

To send a letter of that sort is as though a blind person were to fire a gun full of sharp bullets and throw them with all his might into a crowd. It is impossible to say how the stones will hurt. It is equally impossible to foresee the depth of the wound a cruel letter will inflict on a friend or how the incident may end.

"If I'd Only Known"

"If I had only known the harm it would do," is the sad and true burden of hundreds of thousands of men and women who threw away a lifelong love because of a tiff over a trifle.

Did you ever notice when you cast a pebble into a pool how it disturbs the calm and endless interlocks made by the force of it that spreads from the point of the water?

A quarrel is just like that. A little spoken word and two people go about with sore hearts for many years, and perhaps with spoilt lives forever.

Then the misunderstanding grows, by the and cultivation, like an ill weed. Some girls have the habit because their lives are dull and they want a fresh excitement. After a time they begin to crave for "real" rels. Girls of that sort love tiffs and misunderstandings just as they love sweets and chocolates.

It is no wonder why families who possess a girl of this kind don't put her into a separate cage, as they do at the Zoo. A big placard underneath, and labelled "Beware of the lioness," would be the best.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

NEEDLESS JEALOUSY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young man for about seven months. Last night he asked me to become his wife, but I did not know what answer to give him, although I love him very much. He has always acted as a gentleman while in my company, but you can judge best by the following, which is the way he asked me:

He said that several years ago he had been engaged to marry a young lady, and that just three days before the time set for the wedding her clothes caught fire from a gas stove while she was dressing for the wedding, and she died later. He said he has never ceased to love her, and that he never will, and that no one has as much as he can love any woman. He said if I could love a man who loved another, although she was dead, better than he would ever love me, he feared I never would love me, and did love me as much as he could, and that he would always do everything in his power to make me happy. He told me that he did not want an answer now, but that I should think over it and write my answer next week.

Now, Miss Fairfax, I would like your advice. I do not want to give him up, and at the same time I do not like to play second fiddle to any other girl.

A. A.

MY dear, if I were you I would not be jealous of the memory of a dead girl. Take the chance of happiness that is offered you and put her right out of your mind. He evidently loves you, and in a very short time the living sweetheart will occupy his mind and heart more than the dead one. But if you marry him you must make up your mind to forget her and not allow your life to be spoiled by needless jealousy.

NOT VERY POLITE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young fellow, seventeen years old. I met a young lady about my age, and several evenings I took her to the theatre and some school affairs. Last night I introduced her to a young fellow at a basketball game, and the whole evening she conversed with him and did not pay the best attention to me.

I am not inclined to be jealous, and I think she was very impolite. I have called on her home and her parents like me very much.

Kindly advise me what to do. Do you think she tried to snub me?

ANXIOUS.

SHE certainly did not treat you very politely, but I think perhaps she was a little bit excited over meeting your friend and did not realize her rudeness. Give her another chance, and if she behaves in the same way I would advise you to drop the friendship.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Five-Gored Petticoat

5760

No. 5,760—A practical and well-fitting design for a petticoat is shown in the illustration. Any material suitable for underskirts, flannelette, cambric, percaline, lawn, sateen, silk, or the up-to-date skirt may be perfectly developed from this model. Perfect fullness will be attained by perfect-fitting underwear. The flounce may be omitted from the model and be finished by a deep ruffle under the gathered flounce. The pattern also provides a small flounce. Longitude of the flounce is 2 1/2 yards, as suggested for the medium size. The 26-inch waist requires 6 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.

Sizes—Sizes for 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure.

To obtain this pattern, send 10 cents and the size, name and address plainly to DEPARTMENT OF PATTERNS AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 280, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,760.

SIZE.....

NAME

ADDRESS

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Boston American Spring and Summer Catalogue for 1907 Is Now Ready

THIS catalogue contains between 400 and 500 of the very latest designs for ladies, misses' and children's garments, also illustrated lessons in the making of fine lingerie and baby clothes, including the various embroidery stitches. The book send 10 cents in money or in the form of 2 two-cent stamps and 1 one-cent stamp to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 280, Boston.

Complete Shoppers' Guide in the Boston Sunday American

Thrifty housewives who have an eye to money-saving values will do well to watch for the shoppers' guide in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MONDAY'S BEST BARGAINS At All Boston's Big Stores

will be selected with an especial effort to note the choicest of genuine

MONEY-SAVING REDUCTIONS

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

By the Professor

HAIR AND SKIN

DEAR PROFESSOR:

After an illness of several months my hair, which formerly was quite curly and wavy, is now straight and lifeless. I would like to know if there is one greatly if you can tell me what to do to make it curl again. My skin is delicate and chaps easily, so please give me a few hints for a good face preparation.

CONSTANT READER.

IT is not strange that your hair should have lost its curl, for it is very sympathetically affected by the general health and often acute illness is followed by loss of all the hair. It is more than likely that after you have completely regained your health the natural curl will come back, but in the meantime, by using the following, you may be able to keep it in a very attractive condition.

Shampoo the hair with soapy water in which a few grains of carbonate of potash have been dissolved. While the hair is still moist it should be loosely dressed as desired. The effect comes as it dries.

Another useful way to moisten the hair with strong rosemary water, black tea or aromatic vinegar, in which ten or twelve grains of carbonate of potash to a half pint of the tonic have been dissolved. Brush this in and dress the hair before it dries.

There are several simple bandolines which will aid in keeping the hair in order, but their constant use must be deprecated, as they tend to cause a deterioration in the structure of the hair.

"Of course, there will be an inquest?"

"That is the worst of it. If they could avoid the publicity—the harrowing features of such an inquiry—the tragic occurrence would not seem quite so terrible. At least, that is my way of looking at it, Isaac. The inquest will be held to-morrow morning, but I shouldn't be at all surprised if they have to adjourn it in order to search for evidence of some kind. I don't see how they can arrive at any satisfactory opinion as matters are to-day."

"I am sorry I did not know of the occurrence before I started for Cleveland this morning, Sarah," the minister said presently. "I should have gone over to Mooreombe in that case. However, I shall go now—when I've had something to eat. I may be of some little comfort to the afflicted household."

Half an hour later the good clergyman again mounted his horse and urged on that indolent animal to an unusually rapid canter along the road to Mooreombe, while Mrs. Prosser's shabby yellow phaeton joined in the direction of Redbrow and arrived at the solitary house just as the twilight shadows were beginning to gather.

His wife found Rose Thurston alone in the drawing room, Miss Clotilda being "not at home—whether actually so or only figuratively Mrs. Prosser could not conjecture.

Rose Thurston was reclining as usual on her lounge, from which she partly rose as Mrs. Prosser entered the room, for the shadow light Mrs. Prosser was startled as she looked at the invalid girl.

"Rose, my dear, you really should be in bed!" Mrs. Prosser exclaimed. "The color of the girl's face was deathlike, and there were deep, livid circles under her eyes.

"If I went to bed I could not sleep—I could not rest!" Rose Thurston said, in a very low, nervous voice. "I only regret that I was not strong enough to go over to my cousin's at Mooreombe to-day. But I could not go. The terrible news overwhelmed me."

There was something mechanical in the way she said these words, and her eyes were surprising in the sharp, intense face before her all the time, as though she half suspected that Mrs. Prosser's visit might not be altogether one of friendly sympathy, and that the clergyman's wife might be on the point of touching on a subject that had hung like a sword above Rose's head ever since the tidings of Raymond Thurston's death had reached her.

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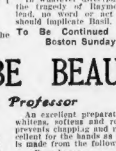
To Be Continued in To-Morrow's Boston Sunday American.

Deformed Noses



The very prominence of the nose makes its appearance a matter of supreme importance. The straightening of crooked noses and correcting of all deformities, whether arising from birth, accident or disease, are reduced to a science at John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute. Physicians and surgeons of the highest standing make this work a specialty study, and will be glad to give advice about the nose, ears, mouth or any facial disfigurements. Address Dept. K., 38 Winter St., Boston.

COSTS BOSTON $70,646.98 A DAY TO SAY "WHAT'LL YOU HAVE"

BAY STATE SPENDS $44,975,966 A YEAR FOR RUM; OF THIS HUB MEN PAY HALF.

Treating costs Boston $70,646.98 a day. In the 992 cumstops of the city $25,786,150 is spent in the 365 days of the year.

In the whole of Massachusetts the licensed barrooms take in $44,975,966 a year.

Boston, according to these figures, which are official, spends more than one-half of the immense sum which is given to licensed liquor sellers in the entire State.

If it were a crime to buy drink for another, and the law against the crime were enforced, only one drink would be sold where four are taken now.

While you are reading this statement 10,000 men are spending their arays over Boston bars, asking at least 10,000 other men

"What'll you have? I'll buy this one."

Most Common Saying.

"What'll you have to drink?" is without a doubt the most commonly used expression among Boston men, not barring com-

ments on the weather and the "Is it hot enough for you?" tale of the dog days.

This staggering sum, Boston's tribute to the drink evil, this $70,646.98 that goes over the bars every day of the 365 of the year, would buy:

A loaf of bread big enough to build a wall around Boston.

Sausage enough, at one link to link, to connect Boston and San Francisco.

Wire warm suits for 10,000 workingmen.

Shoes for 100,000 boys.

Shoes for 300,000 shoeless school children.

The United States spends $1,500,000,000 annually for intoxicants. In other words, the American thirst responsible for expenditure each 365 days equal to a sum larger than the capital stock of all the banks combined, and about one-third of the national debt.

It is estimated that three fourths of the people are total abstainers. Hence the burden of this great thirst drain falls upon the other one-fourth—plus the unfortunates that happen to be dependent upon them. Thus it is seen that each drinker spends $75 a year in keeping off the water wagon.

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'SHOT TO KILL,' HE DECLARES IN BYWATER TRIAL

Wife's Brother Tells Promise to Dying Mother to Protect Daughter.

CLEFFER, Va., March 2.—"I came to KILL!" was the reply of Percy Scrotchet when he was asked if he had come with intent to kill that he could shoot William Bywaters on his return to Mrs. Virginia Bywaters' residence.

With this answer, given in response to examining lawyer, the testimony of Mrs. Virginia Bywaters disclosed the real tragedy of stabbing to death Thomas Bywaters' stalwart lover. Mrs. Bywaters' admonition on the occasion of her husband's departure for Europe, that he always protect her girlish reputation, caused her late lover, over-zealous, to do what her counsel were visibly afraid to do.

Will Scrotchet, brother of Mrs. Bywaters, and Attorney Moore, "shut the attorney himself and brothers who after the shooting.

"We were peaceful enough and to be on peaceful terms with Bywaters," said Will. "Did you anticipate trouble?" asked Moore.

"No, not the slightest."

Carried Two Revolvers.

"Then, why did you carry two revolvers?" asked Moore.

"I carry them as a precaution. Sometimes I have to carry money at night.

His concealing the revolvers and shooting as Bywaters was getting out the first shot was fired by Will Bywaters attempted to escape from the rear stairway. He was shot in the back. The shooting shook every member of the family, but it was convinced that Bywaters was dead by his sister, whose condition is so precarious as to prohibit her testimony.

He did not fire the second shot until Bywaters reached the gate.

"The night was so still I did not see Bywaters after he passed through the window," he said.

"Did you fire?" was the question of the killing Bywaters?

"Yes, I Shot to Kill."

"Yes, unhesitatingly," was the answer. "I shot to kill him."

Dr. Charles H. Clark of St. Edmond's Asylum for the Insane in Washington was asked a long hypothetical question, reciting all the facts adduced in the case, and ending with the direct question: "Doctor, would you characterize the conduct of the murderer at the time they committed the homicide as that of a responsible agent?"

Judge Herbert said he did not quite understand the meaning of the concluding paragraph.

After long argument the question was put to the witness in the form of a hypothetical question, and it was for him to render the opinion of Dr. Clark.

Mayor, They Say, Has Started Cupid Bureau

Responds to Appeal of Blue Grass Colonel Who Wants Boston Girl for Bride.

The Mayor's Matrimonial Bureau, in charge of Colonel Richard F. Field, confidential secretary of his Honor, is its latest city department instituted by Alcalde John F. Fitzgerald.

Kentucky is famous for its blue grass, fine horses and pretty girls, but one of the latter looked good enough to all a citizen of Richmond, Ky., who wants a wife. His application to the Mayor of this city to find him a bride is a very remarkable tribute to the beauty and intelligence of Boston girls, for Richmond is by no means a town to import its prospective feminine beauty, which is so plentiful as to be a very drug on the market. Richmond is but five miles from Lexington, Ky., which claims to be the home of the

No home talent for his fireside goddess.

fairest of the fair sex.

Beside Richmond is the site of the Madison Female Institute, which has long been famous for the fairness of its young women.

But this unknown Kentucky colonel will have no home talent for his fireside good dess.

A Boston girl alone for his

That he is constitutionally particular is shown by his bill of requirements.

The Boston girl Richmond may marry must possess

"A good companion and helpmate."
Of domestic habits.
Of agreeable disposition.
With a nice income of her own.
Not younger than twenty, nor older than forty."

Mayor Fitzgerald promptly turned the letter of the Kentuckian over to Colonel Field as the authority on matrimony.

The action of the Mayor in instituting the new agency stirred some comment around City Hall. It was remarked that

Applicants at Colonel Field's office.

he had promised to make Boston "Bigger, Busier and Better," and was not making good on the first count, if he consented to the flagship being the bombardment at Fort Fisher, is dead.

MAYOR WORRIES OVER DONOVAN

Mayor Fitzgerald is becoming real anxious about the future political plans of the Hon. James Donovan, former boss of the city machine. In to-day's issue of the Republic the Mayor's friends are stated that he believes Mr. Donovan is making a mistake in not announcing his candidacy for sheriff at once, and warns him that delays are dangerous.

Discussing Donovan's statement that he would not talk politics until October, made in answer to a statement in the BOSTON AMERICAN Wednesday that he was the choice of the administration to oppose Sheriff Fred H. Seavey, the Republic observes that this was the tactics pursued by Donovan's machine two years ago on the mayoralty campaign and that by the time they were ready to start the statesman who sits in the Mayor's chair now was so far in the lead that it was impossible to overtake him.

The inference is that unless Donovan announces himself at once some of the ardent candidates for the job will do so.

MAINE WAR VETERAN.

BERWICK, Me., March 2.—Timothy H. Lord, a veteran of the Civil War, who served on Commodore Thatcher's flagship during the bombardment at Fort Fisher, is dead.

For Fifteen Years

The Character of This Tea Has "Loomed Up" Conspicuously Above A Hundred Rivals.

"SALADA"

TEA.

Black Mixed Green Oolong

Lead Packets Only. 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

GOVERNOR IS SAFE ON FATAL HEAD-ON CRASH

MANY OF WOORRUFF'S STAFF AND MILITIA MEN HURT IN WRECK.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WATERBURY, Ct., March 2.—Governor Rollins S. Woolruff escaped injury in the wreck of two New York, New Haven and Hartford trains on the Naugatuck division, near here, when four trains soon were killed and a score of passengers seriously injured. He was severely shaken up, but after making his way from the splintered and twisted cars went to the aid of the injured.

Charles E. Julian, private secretary to the Governor, was sitting at his side and was severely injured. Several others of the Governor's party were also hurt. With the Governor, beside his secretary, were Colonel Isaac M. Litman, a member of the Governor's staff; Assistant Postmaster William P. Tuttle of New Haven; Captain William R. Spencer of Company C, 1st Infantry, Guards of New Haven, and a number of prominent militiamen and officials of New Haven.

Engine Crews Killed.

The four men who were killed were the crews of the two engines. All are believed to have met instant death.

The trains were the regular Naugatuck division, due in this city at 12:30 p. m., and a special, consisting of an engine and one passenger coach, which was filled with prominent members of the New Haven Grays, returning from the banquet given by their honor by Company A of this city last evening.

Head-On Crash.

The regular train was speeding along towards this city and the special was making for New Haven. The two met about one and one-half miles below this city. They were almost upon each other when the two engine-drivers saw the danger.

The locomotives were reduced to a mass of tangled debris, completely blocking the tracks. The engineers and firemen were caught in the mass of wreckage and killed outright by the force of the impact after the collision.

The Grays, with Governor Woodruff, were in a single coach. The smash tore off the left side of the coach, and Chaplain Julian, one of the men seriously injured, was shouted through the debris to the ground where he was later picked up. He was lying over the ditch beside the track.

The two trains were running at high speed. The impact made a wreck of the car drawers in back of the Governor's.

Governor's Staff Give Aid.

C. E. Julian, the Governor's secretary, was the first to seize the saw and axe in the car, and with willing hands began to cut from which they hastened to make their escape.

The baggage car on the regular train got the worst of the shock, although it was empty. Passengers in the smoker and passenger coach were tossed about, but little injured.

Craven and Donaghenne.

Sergeant-at-Arms Norton F. Hotchkiss of New Haven, a member of the Governor's staff, immediately called for hand-to-hand, and with the assistance of two policemen with the Grays began getting them out.

Governor Telephones News.

Meantime the Governor went to a telephone and sent word home that he was safe, after notifying the officials in Waterbury of the wreck.

Coroner Mix came up on a wrecking train from New Haven and announced that he would begin an investigation of the wreck as soon as possible.

The cause of the accident was the failure of the special train to wait at a siding known as the Hillside Crossing.

The Dead.

Fisher, William, of New Haven, engineer of the special.

Scott, William, of Waterbury, engineer of the regular.

Carpenter, Charles, fireman, known as "Ling," of the regular.

Unidentified fireman of the special train, some said to be in New Haven.

Many Badly Injured.

The badly injured:

Russell, Fred C., of New Haven; head crushed, ears and nose and one eye injured, Waterbury Hospital.

Daughtry, C. N., of New Haven; ribs fractured, head and face cut and bruised; spinal column cuts and bruises on body.

Fitch, Lieutenant Nathan B., of New Haven; face and head cut and bruised, body cut.

Crabbe, Lieutenant G., of New Haven; stomach injured, bruises on body, seriously affected by shock.

Julin, Charles E., of New Haven, private secretary to Governor Woodruff; badly bruised, nose and leg cut.

Hodges, V. G., of New Haven, rib broken, scalp wounds.

Kryptok

Bifocal Lenses uniting far and near glasses in a single pair.

It takes from a halt to a whole day's time to recement a pair of cemented lenses which have spotted. Kryptok bifocals are not cemented but fused—and will never need recementing.

Kryptok pamphlet sent on application.

Andrew J. Lloyd Co.

3 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St. / Back Bay, 319 Dartmouth St.

ALDERMEN TO HOLD UP LOAN

The street improvement loan for $500,000, jammed through the Common Council Thursday evening by President Barrett, with the aid of the vote of Councilman Sachs of Ward 9, on whose name it is charged, some one else voting, will not be considered by the Board of Aldermen Monday.

Nine votes are necessary for its passage in the board and these cannot be secured, as the Republican members of the board will hold that the order was illegally adopted in the council and cannot be considered by the Board of Aldermen.

They will insist that action be taken upon a similar order sent to the board last Monday and now in the Committee on Public Improvements. If this is passed by the board it will then be necessary to secure the concurrence of the Common Council.

Drink More Than Ever.

If every individual had consumed his fair proportion of all the intoxicants since 1870 he would have swallowed 1,500 gallons. The proportion to each is steadily growing, however, so that now it is about twenty gallons for each individual. The increase is due to the increase in the foreign element that drinks beer.

In those States where the foreign born element is largest there is the least effort to restrict the sale of intoxicants, which the Americans think is taken to indicate that Americans have set themselves against the natural stock of all the banks combined of the world would forget liquor for a time receiving but forty per cent of the liquor and a half they could corner the good migrants, but they are leaving the seaside adulthood, but it was too late to resume the examination of Dr. Clark.

Store Open Saturday Nights Until 10 O'Clock

BARGAIN CENTRE OF BOSTON

DODGE-SPEAR CO.

607-617 WASHINGTON ST.

Clothing Facts That Talk!

Mail and 'Phone Orders Filled

And While They Talk Many Men Will Listen! Money Saving Pointers Here Pertinently Given!

Now listen to a few forceful facts and figures. It has been liberally augmented and therefore will know throughout England and we bought the entire clothing stock of Moser, Read & Co., to $50,000 transactions; enabled a big purchase from W. S. Peel & Co. and made extensive other saving purposes.

In view of these many purchases on top of our liberal Fall and Winter supplies, it is not remarkable that the new buyer and Manager of our Clothing Department emphatically says:

"Dodge-Spear Co.'s Clothing stocks are altogether too heavy for this season of the year. We've got to get rid of them—and get rid of them QUICK. QUICK! QUICK! with utmost winter stock—no matter what the sacrifice may be!" Which explains these surprising markdowns.

As An Earnest of Our Intentions We Say:

358 Men's Suits (values $12 to $15) **5.90**
In this lot are 358 Men's Suits in Worsteds, Cheviots and Cassimeres, in the very latest styles; close fitting collar, broad concave lapels, silk faced, and medium patterns; come round to turn out edge; sizes 34 to 44.

425 Men's Suits (values from $12 to $16) **9.50**
Select from All-Wool Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds; newest shades of gray and dark mixtures; all hand tailored with hand padded collars and shoulders; well made and trimmed; sizes 34 to 44. With these are a few new Black Thibet Suits suitable for dress or church.

OVERCOATS AT LESS THAN COST OF MATERIALS

4.75

Buys a $10.00 or $12.00 Overcoat, good for two seasons' wear of Pure Worsted Cheviots or Domestic Frieze, in Oxford, Gray, Dark Blue and Black—Extra well made and finished—cut in all popular lengths.

92 CHOICE OVERCOATS at . . . 9.85
WORTH MORE THAN DOUBLE THIS PRICE

These are broken sizes, principally for small or very large men. See these fine fashionable garments made of this season's most staple and most serviceable fabrics, such as Kerseys, Beavers, Tweeds and Homespuns—shown in conservative length as well as in the Long-Full Box effects.

65 SUPERB OVERCOATS at . . 12.50
REGULARLY $17.50, $20 TO $25.00

We can fit almost 65 men in these very finest overcoats made by Moser, Read & Co., and specially tailored and finished from Fine Beavers, Kerseys, Meltons and Friezes, and each garment is hand tailored, hand padded, and every garment is hand finished. Just the right weight for all kinds of fancy wear. These $17.50 Overcoats

BOYS' CLOTHING AT ABOUT ½ REGULAR PRICES!

Children's $3 Overcoats 1.98
Sizes 2 to 7 years, made of good strong Domestic Frieze. Shield on arms, well made and trimmed. Very stylish.

Boys' 75c Knee Pants . . 45c
These are of Cashmere—a very wear resisting. Sizes 8 to 15 years.

Boys' $4 Suits 1.98
Boys' Suits of Tweeds, Cheviots and Cassimeres, in all double breasted—and 4 and 5 button sacque. Sizes 4 to 15 years.

Sailor Suits of Navy Blue Cashmere and Cheviot, large sailor collar—embroidered emblem on sleeve and collar—made in full roomy sacque. Sizes 3 to 8 years.

Men's 3.00 and 4.00 Business and Dress Trousers 1.95
Select from Cheviots, Worsteds and Tweeds—all the newest patterns—all sizes. This is a trousers sale bound to count for strong attention all day Saturday.

—Dodge-Spear Co.'s Clothing Stores—Third Floor—

SEE SUNDAY PAPERS FOR FULL DETAILS OF OUR SALE OF MANUFACTURERS' STOCKS

AMUSEMENTS.

Royal Blue Line Baltimore & Ohio
STANDARD TOUR LINE
PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR
WASHINGTON
PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK
$25 MARCH 8th
Other Dates—March 22, April 5 and 19
TOUR OF MAY 3d, $27.00
For Literature and Rates apply Ticket Agents
Washington Stations.
J. B. SCOTT, N. E. P. A.
360 Washington St., Boston.

MAJESTIC MATINEE TODAY
LEW FIELDS WITH HIS STARS IN
THE MUSIC MASTER | ABOUT TOWN
NEXT WEEK—SEATS SELLING
ERMETE NOVELLI.
The Distinguished Italian Actor—Mon., March 4, Louis XI. Tues., Papa Lebonnard. Wed., Marchese di Voluto. Thurs., King Lear. Fri., Morte Civile. (Civil Death). Sat. Mat., Louis XI. Sat. Eve., Ruffiano Rispettoso.

PARK THEATRE
3d Week, Following the Laughing Comedy
Charles Frohman Presents
HATTIE WILLIAMS in The Little Cherub

COLONIAL THEATRE Tonight at 8
Klaw & Erlanger present
FISKE & LITHGOW'S GREATEST MUSICAL COMEDY
The GRAND MOGUL
with FRANK MOULAN and 100 SINGERS AND COMEDIANS
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
Mats. Today & Wed. at 2

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY . . . Lessee and Mgr.
MATINEE TODAY
Wm. A. Brady's Production
WAY DOWN EAST
Regular Matinees Wed. & Sat.
SUNDAY 10—GREAT ACTS—10 500 ORCH. SEATS 25c

Telephone Oxford 5 or 6 for Seats.
PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM
Daily Mats. at 2 P. M. Prices 25c, 50c
Evenings at 8 P. M. 50c
Matinee Holidays, Decoration Day, 4th of July, Labor Day, Grand Concert Sunday Night.
AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
MOHAWK INDIAN VILLAGE
MINSTREL MAIDS
ADMISSION, ONLY 10c.

GLOBE Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats. 25c
AL. LEICH GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS
Next Week—"Stop, Look & Listen"
Big 25-50c Company

HOWARD
Good Bye—
The Howard Boston's Popular Burlesque Theatre
Smoking Allowed

LYCEUM—Knickerbockers
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M. 10c, 20 etc.
Orchestra Seats 25c.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S
Vaudeville's Best Dramatic Act!
WILLIAM GILLETTE'S
"The Red Owl"
Clarice Vance, Cora E. Stinson, Jack Wilkinson and La Toy Brothers, Maeco and Mack, George Fuller Golden and Ethel Barrymore Colt, and All Lieg Soo, for the Matinee Meleelle and Hassan and Co.
Next Week—R. A. ROBERTS

COLUMBIA
BURLESQUE AND VAUDEVILLE
Reilly & Woods
BIG SHOW
With Pat Reilly
EVERY TUESDAY—WRESTLING
EVERY FRIDAY—THE AMATEURS
Matinee Daily—SMOKING ALLOWED

TREMONT THEATRE
Today at 2. Tonight at 8 Sharp
MR. MANTELL as MACBETH
NEXT WEEK'S ROLES
Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2
Othello, Richelieu, Shylock, King Richard III.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8 SHARP
FAREWELL APPEARANCE
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
ROBERT LORAINE
In G. Bernard Shaw's Brilliant Comedy
MAN AND SUPERMAN
Next Week—MARY MANNERING in "HER GREAT MATCH."

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8
Boucicault Lucette Raleigh's Comedy Drama
The Altar of Friendship
Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
To-morrow's Down Town Office 15 Winter St.
Next Week—THE ETERNAL CITY

BOSTON'S EDEN MUSEE
720 WASHINGTON ST.
(NEAR ELIOT)
OPENING POSITIVELY TO-DAY
Wednesday, March 6, 7 P. M.
Most Wonderful Show Ever Thrown In This Country.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
A MAN'S Broken Promise
Matinee Daily. Prices, 10c, 25c
Grand Mgr. Bess Manning Pictures.

BIJOU
Daily 2 and 8
Phone Oxford 5
John Craig's Co. A Contented Woman
Next Week—Lend Me Your Wife

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
ROOF GARDEN TRAGEDY
Mat. Sat. Prices 25c
CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

PALACE
Prices 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c
Continuous 12:30 to 10:30 p. m.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

"How Happy Could I Be with Either, Were T'other Dear Charmer Away."---By Tad.

FEDINCK ON TRAIL.
OSWALD SCHMALZ STILL MISSING. POLICE THINK HE IS DISGUISED AS A SOFT SHELL CRAB.
FEDINCK, THE FRENCH DETECTIVE THINKS HE HAS THE DOPE BUT HOLMES LAUGHS AT HIM.
3 NEW JURORS SELECTED TODAY
THERE'S THAT PIECE OF CHEESE AGAIN
PAUL FEDINCK HUNTS ON HIS CLUE BUT HOLMES IS RIGHT ON THE JOB

PLAYERS LIMBER UP BY PENNY ANTE GAME

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.
Staff Correspondent of the Boston American.

CINCINNATI, O., March 2.—After a swift run over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, the Eastern division of the Boston baseball squad arrived here this morning and pulled out shortly after on the way to St. Louis. It was great riding over the mountains from the time the train struck West Virginia, but the players remarked that they hoped they would not have to face curves like the Baltimore & Ohio serves up when the championship season begins.

Robert Unglaub, whose troubles with the Boston club and the National Commission have been pretty well aired this Winter, boarded the train at Baltimore, and cordially greeted President Taylor and his confreres. It was evident that Robert has made up his mind to be good, for when Mr. Taylor was seeking a nap, after three hours at cards, Robert ventured him and began to talk business. They soon came to a satisfactory agreement, and things are fixed so that Unglaub will sign a contract as soon as the team gets to Little Rock. The player has evidently been taking good care of himself during the Winter, as he is looking in fine shape. The National Commission soaked a fine of $200 on him for his participation in outlaw baseball last season, but the player said he was not going to let that worry him.

A. H. C. Mitchell,
Baseball Specialist for the Boston American.

Everyone Gave Freeman Glad Hand.

Rock Freeman received the glad hand from everybody when he boarded the train with Catcher Peterson at Philadelphia. "I'm going right through to Hot Springs for a couple of weeks," said Buck, and I will not be in Little Rock until the last week of practice. Although I am down pretty well, I want to take off a few more pounds and see if I can't get in the game right kind of a hat. They are ugly players, too. One man played so cagey that he would quit every night as soon as he was fifty cents ahead. We had to fix it so that everyone stays till the game breaks up."

"What limit do you play out in Dorchester?" asked Freddie's vis-a-vis, casually raking in a pot.

"Oh, we play ten-cent limit, penny ante," was the reply, and the game went on.

Team Hasn't Cleared Snow and Ice Yet.

Pitcher McCrehan, of Cambridge, who is on the train on the way to Little Rock for a try-out, drank two glasses of milk which didn't agree with him. Charley Green, the trainer, who has a formidable looking medicine chest with him, dosed him rather heavily, with the result that the Cambridge lad got walls under the gills and didn't enjoy his ride for the better part of twelve hours.

Jimmy Collins was expected to travel with the Eastern division, but he was given his choice of starting with the others from New York or going from Buffalo, and took the latter course.

We haven't struck the balmy atmosphere yet. Snow and ice abound. They were cutting ice on the Susquehanna when we crossed the river yesterday, and there was plenty of snow as we sped through the Ohio Valley. Freddie Parent has evidently decided to stay in Sanford this Summer. He has refused to accept the terms offered him, and did not appear at the rendezvous of the team in New York. Freddie will get all the worst of it, if he pursues his present course. He will lose a year's salary, and furthermore the National Commission may fine him if he fails to report.

Everything is fine on the trip so far, and all the boys are in excellent spirits and anxious to begin work at Little Rock.

"THE THREE OF US"

IT'S ALWAYS THE FIGHTER, NOT WHAT THEY FIGHT FOR

BY TAD.

Honey Mellody, the champion welterweight of the world, meets Joe Thomas at the National Club of Philadelphia next Wednesday, but not for the championship.

According to the articles the boys are by weight in at 145 pounds at 3 o'clock on the day of the contest. Johnny Mooney, manager of Honey Mellody, figures then that even if his man should lose he would still be champion welterweight.

"Well, there ain't much nourishment in that," as the colored pickle said when he pipped the platter of doughnuts. If Mellody should lose he would still be champion, but who cares a rap what a man is as long as there is a man who can beat him?

Terry McGovern is still featherweight champion of the world, according to such figuring, but no one seems to be lying awake nights worrying over it. Terry was never beaten at that weight for the title, but we have Abe Attel now, and you never hear of Terry.

Bob Fitzsimmons is still middleweight champion of the world, isn't he? No one ever beat him at the weight.

Mellody might be champion welterweight until he dies for that matter, but what we want to see is if there is a boy who can beat him.

Harry Foley had $500 posted with us as a guarantee that he would make any weight that Mooney wanted. The $500 was never called and the weight was fixed at 145.

Why don't some who the champion is, the glory goes to the fellow who wins. Young Corbett beat McGovern over the featherweight limit, but the crowd wanted to see Corbett after that fight, even though they were overweight. He was the winner. They are always with the winner.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Boxer, College.—Yes. Jeffries has not retired yet. He has not a number of them. His very first fight was with Hank Griffin, a colored man. Jeff winning in seventeen rounds. He met Griffin later while touring the West and failed to knock him out in four rounds. He knocked out Jim Jackson in three rounds in 1898 and fought Bob Armstrong in New York the same year.

* * *

Harry Tuthill had been hulling a friend about Willie Lewis's right hand recess that was going to put Mellody to the bad for so long that the friend fell for a bet and Tuthill went up to see Lewis get knocked out. After the fight he stopped Tuthill on the way out and asked Lewis had he done with that wonderful right.

"Why, the poor left it in the dressing room," replied Tuthill, as he wended his way.

* * *

Tommy Ryan and Hugo Kelly will meet at Rochester next Monday night to settle a little grudge. Let us hope that "Foxy Tommy" will serve up a real battle this time. The last appearance he made out this way was the best he pulled off that swell little fake to Philadelphia with Jack Root. That was an awful piece of cheese.

TAD.

SQUIRES WON'T SAIL FOR AMERICA TILL MARCH 11

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—Bill Squires, the Australian champion, is still cooling his heels in Melbourne.

He was to have left Sydney for San Francisco on February 18, by the steamer Ventura, but no news having been flashed across the Pacific to the effect that Squires had left, the Hearst News Service cabled the Sydney Referee for information. Here is the reply received this morning:

Sydney, Australia, March 1.
To Hearst News Service, San Francisco, Cal.:
Leaves March 11 boat delayed.
CORBETT, Referee.

Squires will therefore sail from Sydney on the day he would have arrived here if the Ventura had sailed on schedule time. If there are no further delays he will be in San Francisco April 4.

Manager Willus Britt gave out the glad tidings to night that the Reno matchmakers had just come through with the $15,000 purse for the Jimmy Britt-Young Corbett match, and that the affair in question had taken on the aspect of a pugilistic nature.

According to Willus, Kohl of Reno informed him over the long distance telephone that the full amount had been posted in a bank, and it was very essential that Jimmy Britt put in an appearance at Reno without delay. The Britt brothers have arranged to leave here for the gateway town on Monday.

Articles are to be signed on the following day and Britt will go into camp at Lacon Springs. Corbett is already in training at Moana Springs, near Reno.

The news that the Hartman anti-pugilism measure had met a brutal defeat at Sacramento did not cause much of a stir at San Francisco, as it was fully believed at least a week ago that the bill had not a chance in the world of becoming a law.

SCHOOLBOYS TO ROW AFTER ALL

There is a strong possibility that the schoolboys will enjoy rowing this coming Spring after all. Negotiations are now pending between Captains E. A. Winsor of Noble & Greenough and Waite of the Volkmann schools and the Harbor and Land Commissioners for the location of a floating boathouse on the Charles River on the Cambridge side, near Harvard bridge.

As a result of the efforts of Winsor and Waite, Chairman Fox of the Cambridge Park Commission has granted them a right to a location on the southern side of the new Harvard bridge, bearing toward the new West Boston bridge. Winsor and Waite made their plans known to Herbert A. Holton, secretary of the Interscholastic Rowing Association, who talked the matter over with Harold P. Wardwell, chairman of the rowing department of the Boston Athletic Association.

A CHANCE FOR BALL PLAYERS

Manager F. P. Thyne of the Calgary Baseball Club, Calgary, Alberta, would like to hear from two first-class pitchers, a second baseman, left and right fielder and also a good throwing catcher to join his squad. The Western Canada league class B, the salary limit of which is $1,200 per month for the team, is the division the Calgary nine plays under. It looks like a chance for some good semi-pro. men who want to get into fast company.

Games are played through New Hampshire and Vermont on regular trips from May 1 to 5. Address F. P. Thyne, No. 29 Frye street, Lowell, Mass.

MEN DON'T TRIFLE WITH YOUR HEALTH

Such matters need the careful attention of a specialist—ailments never get well of their own accord.

I treat none only.

I have devoted all my time to the one study.

I pay particular attention to Nervous Debility, Blood Poisoning, Kidney Trouble, Varicose Veins, Bladder Trouble, Contracted Diseases, Gravel (Stone), Local Deformities, Stricture and Loss of Nerve Power.

No matter what your experience has been, come to and talk over your case with me.

You can consult me personally, privately and without cost.

Hours: 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Dr. Weinstein
218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Next Hotel Touraine.

COMPANY D 1ST CORPS WINNER

By scoring 35 points, 16 more than the nearest competitor, Company C, Company D of the First Corps of Cadets carried off the honors at the first annual gymkhana games of the regiment last night, in the Columbus avenue armory. The gymkhana, from an experiment, became, it is said, a fixture, and the Cadets are already planning to give the same games next year in connection with the athletic programme which the regiment is carrying out in a greater measure than ever. Gymkhana is designed to combine lots of things, and it combined last night a good many laughter provoking situations with a show of athletic prowess which was excellent in every way. The armory was well filled and the crowd well pleased.

BIG SCHOOLBOY MEET TO-DAY AT 2 O'CLOCK

Beginning at 2 o'clock this afternoon the schoolboy Eastern sportsmen's track and field athletes will try for honors in the indoor championship competitions to be held under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Association in Mechanics Hall. For the past two months they have been preparing for the games, and from the large list of entries the indications point to it being one of the best in the history of the games.

Owing to the demand for tickets, the attendance promises to be large. The management announces that there will be, however, a number of reserve seats for sale at the box office, which will open at 1 o'clock.

Exeter is the favorite for the honors, mainly because of being practically certain to win two events, and possibly a third, while the athletic training complete in the other events are yet untried. Worcester Academy is a close second choice, with Andover and Volkmann also strong possibilities for the honors.

GEORGE G. HALL WILL HAVE A STOCK FARM

After a year's quiet hunting George G. Hall of the Avalon House has finally discovered a 200-acre farm to his liking in Portsmouth, R. I., seven miles from Newport, on Narragansett Bay.

It is Mr. Hall's intention to make the place one of the finest stock farms in the country. He is already planning to erect a fine Summer residence and commodious stable. Several mares with foal be will immediately take to the farm and gradually increase the number till his collection equals any of the breeding establishments of the trotter.

No road driver in New England, and likely in the entire country, has owned as many trotters with fast records as has Mr. Hall. There are quartered in his Boston stable at present nearly a dozen head with marks from 2.07¼ back to 2.24½. With his extended experience with trotters, there is every reason that he should be successful in his new undertaking, and that in a few years some of the futurity winners will come from the Hall farm.

AUTO SHOW DIRECTORS HOLD VERY INTERESTING SESSION

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The directors of the Boston Automobile Dealers Association having in charge the affairs of the forthcoming automobile show held an interesting session yesterday afternoon. Almost the full board was present, and a great deal of important business was transacted. Manager Chester L. Campbell of the show, who is also secretary of the association, made an extended report of the work that has already been done to make the forthcoming exhibit the greatest in the history of the association. The number of exhibitors is greatly increased over that of a year ago, and yet there are a number of firms still clamoring for an opportunity to secure space so that they may exhibit their goods along with the other men of the trade. These men are, however, like the late purchasers of cars, they wait until the clock is striking twelve and find themselves outside the pale, and clamor for that which they cannot possibly secure. Manager Campbell said that everything was in readiness for the opening of the show, Horticultural Hall could be thrown open on Monday if necessary, as the great Amount of decorations have been placed in position, and everything is in readiness for the staging of the vehicles. Mechanics building is by no means in as ready a condition. Work cannot be commenced in that building until Tuesday next, when a force of men is coming over from New York and will immediately start changing the interior of the building into a veritable flower garden.

* * *

The Berkshire Automobile Company has moved its headquarters from the Motor Mart to No. 501 Boylston street, where Manager George H. Berg will be pleased to meet his old customers. Mr. Berg has taken on the Ajax tire for New England, and will also handle the Dunn Defiance chain in this section. Efforts are now being made by Mr. Berg to secure space in the Boston automobile show, and if he is at all successful he will arrange for a daily exhibition of the way pneumatic tires are made. Just as was shown by the Ajax people at the New York exhibit.

* * *

The city is full of visitors from leading motor centres these days. Yesterday W. W. Burke, formerly of the Electric Vehicle Company but now of the Motor Parts Company, was in town calling on his old friends and incidentally getting things in shape for his new line. C. W. Kelsey was another man seen at the Bay State Automobile Association. Kelsey is getting things in readiness for the inauguration of his vehicle business and says that things look particularly good and clever for the game. Louis Sackett is another man who is spending a few days in the city trying to get things in readiness for an exhibit at the Boston show.

* * *

C. A. Benjamin has entered his connection with the Babcock Electric Company and writes me that he has become identified with the Acrocar Company of Detroit, as its vice-president and general manager. Mr. Benjamin has for some time driven an Acrocar, and became very much interested in it, and now steps out of the car and into their home office, where his interest in it will turn into a lively presentation of what energy and experience will add to the pace already set by the Acrocar.

The policy of the company will be to build the very highest class of motor vehicles. Mr. Benjamin has been in the automobile business from its inception in this country and feels qualified with the equipment and associations he now has to produce goods of unusual merit.

BIG GAMES IN DORCHESTER

There will be a great basketball game at the Dorchester High School "gym" to night when the Newcastle champions of Northern New England, meet the Dorchester High Alumni. As a second attraction the Barcas will play the Hyde Park A. A.

Notes of the Diamond

There was a rumor that Jimmy Collins was in the Hub a couple of days this week. If he was he certainly did his best to keep under cover.

Captain Fred Tenney has a rival in the batting line, as Joe Tinker made a big hit at a smoker in Chicago recently at the Press Club.

Pitcher Coakley, of Cincinnati, thinks he will be able to do the right many season, after Regan tell Garry Herrmann he can, so that ought to settle it.

"Don't give the combination of the White Sox out to the bookmakers," was Comiskey's advice to Nick Altrock when he went for a touch of $200 tacked to his salary for the coming season, making his young pitcher, Fine, total receipts for the year $9,200. Not bad for a vet.

The American Association is thinking of fixing a salary limit of $1,800 per man for next year. Some of the magnates are getting too free in the handing out of three-year contracts with the Rogers park man.

An effort is being made to put a street through the Polo grounds, New York, but it is believed that the catastrophe can be averted.

Comiskey expects great things from Fiene, the

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Syringe. Injection Hard Rubber Nozzle. Safest—Most Convenient. It cleanses Instantly

Ask your druggist for it, if he hasn't it, don't buy imitations, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in plain, delicate language, so any woman can use it successfully and health-fully. Sent in plain wrapper. MARVEL CO., 44 E. 23d ST., NEW YORK.

For sale by Prescott Bros., rubber store, 159 Summer st., Boston, Mass.; Lewis & Co., druggists, 154 Washington st. and 130 Portland st.; Prescott & Co., 27 Dorch ay.; 863 Harrison st.

DOCTOR KILLORY

MEN'S DISEASES CURED
At the Old Reliable Boston Medical Institute

Specialist Killory treats only Diseases of Men. For a moderate fee he guarantees a complete cure, in curable cases, without detention from business. No extra charge of any kind.

My methods are painless and positively sure.

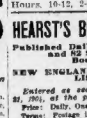
I Positively Cure:

Bladder Disorders
Varicose Veins
Kidney Trouble
Blood Poisoning
Nervous Debility
Contracted Diseases
Gravel (Stone)
Local Deformities
Stricture of Urethra
Loss of Nerve Power

91A COURT ST. SCOLLAY SQUARE. Hours 9-8; Sun. 10-3

Dyspepsia
and other stomach troubles quickly relieved and in most cases cured by the use of

VEGETABLE REMEDIES
Absolutely Harmless



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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1905, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

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The Boston American Chicks "On the Way to the Front"

A. H. C. Mitchell, the BOSTON AMERICAN'S baseball expert, who is now traveling with the Boston American League team to Little Rock, will wire a complete account of the club's trip from New York for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN readers. All the gossip of the players, and all the latest diamond news will be printed. Be sure to get a copy of to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN. It will certainly please the fans.

AMATEUR BASEBALL TEAMS ATTENTION!

From this time on hundreds of amateur baseball teams will be formed in this vicinity, and their managers will be busy with schedule making. The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will take pleasure in printing challenges as fast as they are received. Address Baseball Editor, BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

LABOR NEWS

ALL 10 PRINTING TRADES LABEL UNION COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

The special matter for consideration by the Central Labor Union to-morrow will be the rallending of Messrs. Haywood, Haywood and Pettibone of the Western Federation of Miners to jail without a trial by jury for the alleged murder of Governor Steunenberg of Idaho.

Nearly every labor organization in Greater Boston has taken action against the alleged unlawful arrest and persecution of these labor leaders. Sometime ago the Boston Central Labor Union passed resolutions condemning the action of the Colorado and Idaho officials as a "premeditated attempt to legally murder three innocent men in order to strike terror into the hearts of the men active and prominent in the trades union movement."

Within the last week Steve Adams made the charge in court that an elaborate conspiracy was formed against the members of the penitentiary and the detectives to implicate the lawyers in the assassination of Governor Steunenberg and that the conspiracy was to be backed by false evidence obtained by threats and bribes. Detective McParland, he said, told him that if he would not help to convict Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone, St. John or Simpkins he would be taken back to Colorado and either hanged or mobbed. If he would help to convict them, Adams was told, he would only be taken to Colorado as a witness.

FIGHT FOR REFERENDUM.

The Legislative Committee of the State Branch, A. F. of L., has called a mass meeting of all affiliated unions that the hearing on the initiative and referendum bill will be held Monday at the State House.

On Tuesday a hearing will be given on House Bill No. 225, to prevent the blacklisting of employes to join labor organizations. The purpose and scope of this bill, however, is far more reaching, and will be vigorously opposed.

PRES. HUDDELL OFF FOR WEST.

President Arthur M. Huddell of Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union No. 4 left to-day for Peoria, Ill., to attend the executive board meeting of steam engineers' unions, of which body he is International vice-president.

The engineers employed by one firm which has previously been non-union, will be admitted in a body to Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union No. 4 next Thursday night. A donation has been made to the fund for the memorial monument to the late George E. McNeil.

ELEVATOR MEN'S SCALE.

Elevator Constructors' Union has sent the desired draft of its men's wage scale requests to the international board, and to the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union for approval.

The anniversary dinner will be held April 19 in Howe Hall, Eighteen avenue.

LABOR NOTES.

Plumbers' Rock Lodge No. 181 of Roxbury Car Workers, initiated thirty candidates Monday. Hereafter meetings will be held on the second and fourth Thursdays at No. 724 Washington street.

Electrical Union made arrangements last night for its fourth annual ball, to be held April 19 in Berkley Hall. The union meets next Friday night at No. 724 Washington street.

All delegates of Carpenters' Union were instructed to attend to-morrow night's Central Labor Union, as matters of importance to the local will be considered.

Next Tuesday night Painters' Union No. 11 will elect its business agent and report important international matters will be considered.

HEAVY LOSS IN HONDURAS WAR

Special Cable from the Hearst News Service.

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SAN JUAN DEL SUR, Nic., March 2. Nicaraguans occupy the harbors Inquina and Consecucion de Maria and never also taken the village of Corpus, an important military position, after a stubborn fight. There were heavy losses on both sides. The advance continues towards Choluteca, to which fourteen hours' steady marching is to capture El Corpus. The enemy left a quantity of arms and ammunition and provisions. The Nicaraguans are now within fifteen miles of Choluteca.

MRS. ASTOR NEAR DEATH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 2. The fact that Mrs. William Astor, leader of New York society, is near death, was corroborated to-day in a cablegram received by friends in London that Miss Mary Vita Aleh, granddaughter, had been called to the bedside of her aged relative.

The alarming report caused the young woman to cancel her social engagements and hastily set sail for New York.

DEATH NOTICES.

ANDERSON—In Everett, Feb. 28, Bridget Anderson, 88 yrs. 30 mos. Il. dc.

BOWEN—In Roxbury, Feb. 28, Mary Ann Bowen, 256 Main st. Sunday, March 3, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BRASTER—In Roxbury, Feb. 28, at his residence, 19 Colvin st., Solomon A. Braster, 71 yrs. 2 mos. 18 dys.

Funeral services at the Walnut Av. Congregational Church, Sunday, March 3, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BUREN—In Charlestown, March 1, William, beloved husband of Mary Buren, aged 70 years. Formerly of the North End. 62 yrs. in Conn. st.

Monday, March 4, at 8 a. m., from the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Salem. Solemn High Mass of Requiem will be celebrated at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holyhood Cemetery. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

BURKE—In East Boston, March 1, Margaret E., beloved daughter of the late John H. and Catherine J. Burke.

Funeral from her late residence, 93 Trenton st., Sunday, March 3, at 2 p. m. Services at Sacred Heart Church at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

CUMMINGS—In Medford, Feb. 28, Charles Cummings, 76 yrs. 6 mos.

Funeral services at his late residence, 9 Main st., Monday afternoon, March 4, at 2 p. m.

DAVIS—At the City Hospital, Feb. 28, William A. Davis, late of Medford, aged 47 yrs.

Funeral services at Medford Cathedral, from the residence of his son, Charles W. Davis, 156 Boston st., Roslindale, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

DOLEY—In Lynn, March 1, Margaret J. Doley, daughter of Mary and the late John Doley. Funeral from her late residence, 8 Ash st., Lynn, Monday, March 4, at 8 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Mary's Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

KELLY—In this city, Feb. 28, William Kelly, 39 yrs.

Funeral from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Anna Sutton Sears, 34 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, on March 4, at 2 p. m. Services at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Monday, March 4, at 8 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

KENNEDY—In Forest Hills, March 1, Bridget Kennedy, formerly of 119 Vernon st., Roxbury. Funeral from her late residence, 119 Vernon st., Sunday, March 3, at 1:30 p. m. Services at St. Thomas's Church at 2 o'clock. Relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

LINGLEY—In East Boston, March 1, Emma Louise of the late George Lingley.

Services at her late residence, 204 Bennington st., East Boston, on March 4, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

MCCLELLAN—In Dorchester, Feb. 28, William Harold, dearly beloved son of Richard and Mary McClellan, aged 1 yr. 10 mos.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, 10 Mallory st., Dorchester, Friday afternoon, March 1, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Forestdale, Mass.

MCPHERSON—In Boston, Feb. 28, Thomas McPherson, aged 65 yrs. 6 mos.

Funeral from residence of his brother-in-law, 28 Bird st., Oakland Garden, Monday, March 4, at 2 o'clock p. m. Relatives and friends and members of Hibernian Division invited.

SMITH—In Dorchester, March 1, the beloved wife of John Smith, Mrs. Albert Smith, 1496A Blue Hill Av., Catherine, widow of Joseph Smith, 92 yrs. 7 mos.

Funeral services at Parkman St. Methodist Church, Sunday, March 3, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Cambridge, Mass., papers please copy.

THOMPSON—In Revere, Feb. 28, Rita May, daughter of Robert and Annie Thompson.

Service private at residence, 12 Davis st., Sunday, March 3, at 1 p. m.

THOMPSON—In Charlestown, Feb. 28, Julia G., widow of Thomas Thompson, aged 77 yrs.

Funeral services will be held Sunday, March 3, at her late home, 22 Howard st., Charlestown, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery. Friends please copy.

WALSH—In Dorchester, Thursday, Feb. 28, Thomas F., beloved husband of Mary C. Walsh. Funeral from his late home, 16 Silver st., Sunday. Sarah A. Morrison, 120 Willow st., Somerville, March 1, at 2 o'clock. A mass of requiem for the repose of his soul Monday morning at 9 o'clock at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Oakhill st., Mt. Auburn cem.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Sunday morning, near Common House, a black French bull bitch puppy; had on collar without name. Suitable reward if returned to same to E. T. HARRINGTON, 156 Milk st., Boston.

LOST—Lady's gold watch, on elevated train, between Scollay sq. and Dudley st. HOOKINGS, Boston American office.

LOST—Thursday evening, in city, lady's opera glasses; marked G. M. G.; reward. GRACE M. GUIANY, 30 Mayfield way, Malden.

FOR SALE,

FOR SALE—Flourishing business, stock and tools. N. C. HOLDEN, Shirley, Mass.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

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WHERE PIANOS ARE SACRIFICED

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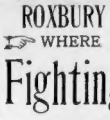

The name "Piano Trust" sounds big, looks powerful and frightens a good many small piano dealers. They wouldn't dare to cut the price on a "Piano Trust" instrument, even if they could. Prices have been unreasonably high, considering their grade, and have been whipping the Big Piano Trust properties in every N. E. State. We confess that we are making no money doing it, but we are out to the ring and willing almost any make of high-grade piano, new or second-hand, at prices that make the big Trust sick.

FREE
3 Mos. Lessons
to everyone buying a piano of us this week. Any piano instructor teaches.

Gilbert Upright, $42.
Chickering Upright, $53.
Steinway Piano, $45.
Vose Upright, $55.
Chickering Upright, $80.
Briggs Upright, $55.
Vose Upright, $62.
Hallet & Davis, $55.
Rogers Upright, $40.
Ivers & Pond Up., $107.
Merrill Upright, $95.
Chickering Upright, $69.
Ivers & Pond, $100.

$5.00 Down; $1.00 Week
Goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded. Privilege to let for storage. Delivery will be made when you say. Hire all this week runs Monday and Tuesday free.

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Take an Washington St. car to Williams St.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

FOR SALE or exchange—Greenhouse, taken down, No. 3 Dean Garage, Boston, 60 ft. long, 60 express and bus, 20 ft. long, 400 ft. lin. cast iron hot water pipe, 1904; exchange

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MARCH 2, 1907

Here Is a Funny, Angry Reader

Some Woman Has Tamed HIM, We Guess

It is not unusual for this newspaper to receive in one day several hundred letters addressed to the editor. Some of these letters conclude about as follows: "You are a terrible coward because you didn't print my last letter, and you won't dare print this."

Were we brave as tigers, instead of being not so much braver than a hen, we could not print ALL the letters of praise, or criticism, because there wouldn't be ROOM enough in ten papers like this one.

To-day we print one letter from an angry reader, **BECAUSE IT IS FUNNY**, and fun is precious and rare.

The angry gentleman does not sign his full name, probably out of "respect" for some lady who rules him, and rules him pretty severely.

To the Editor:

You say woman is more steadfast and reliable than man, and that man is but a fat donkey, unreliable and untrustworthy, while woman bears the burden, and chafes.

Now I know am seventy-two years of age; that man is more trustworthy and reliable. Shakespeare said: "O frailty, thy name is woman." Man gave women every comfort they enjoy; woman is a selfish, unappreciative creature. Man gave civilization to them. Woman never civilized anything; observe all the low orders of races. If man is as you say, then you are, also, for you cannot make yourself an exception.

Man provides the home and labors for wife and family, and generally has but a lazy companion to keep it. Her work is light, and nothing to his. She can do as she chooses, put off her housework, take her time (as she always does), go shopping, or sleep for a time; the fact is that woman doesn't want to do anything, poor thing, with the burden and children.

You should know that woman is, as a rule, dishonest.

Woman is a selfish creature. Let a man fail in business, and the wife get money in any way, by which she is independent of her husband's support, and you will find he endures an unhappy, miserable, snubbed life from the dear wife, so sweet before his troubles began.

Man is deluded when he marries for comfort and happiness. Now I know there is no rule without an exception, but my words are true in the main. Of all my acquaintances who have wives, those wives through their long tongues cause a great deal of trouble.

What business have you to insult your readers and not allow their answers to appear in your papers? It shows your refusing to publish them you are unreliable and untrustworthy.

Publish this; no, you are afraid to.

J.

We do not believe this correspondent's statement that he is seventy-two years old. His handwriting is that of a younger man. If we believed him to be seventy-two, respect for his age would prevent our permitting him to make this exposure of his folly.

We take it for granted that he is one of the rather lazy men, anxious to keep everything for himself and deprive his family, but **COMPELLED BY A WOMAN WITH MORE BRAINS THAN HE HAS** to do part of his duty in spite of himself.

The letter answers itself by being so foolish and one-sided. Nevertheless we shall pick out a few of the gentleman's statements for reply.

"MAN GAVE CIVILIZATION TO WOMEN."

Not a bit of it, you poor, foolish creature. It was **WOMAN THAT CIVILIZED THIS EARTH.** Women taught men to grind grain into bread. Women, anxious to protect their children, compelled men to live in one spot, to **GIVE UP WANDERING, TO DOMESTICATE ANIMALS, TO CULTIVATE THE SOIL.**

If it hadn't been for women, men would still be travelling over the earth like troops of intelligent monkeys, fighting, howling, living on wild animals. **WE OWE CIVILIZATION TO WOMEN ENTIRELY, AND NOT A BIT TO MEN.**

And, what is more than that, we owe to women the constantly improving brains of men. If you looked at a great picture in a gallery you wouldn't forget the artist that painted it. Well, when you look at a great man in history, **DON'T BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO FORGET THE MOTHER THAT MADE HIM.**

Women have constantly made men better. **BY PICKING OUT AS THEIR HUSBANDS THOSE THAT HAVE THE BEST CHARACTERS.** If we have to-day men like Lincoln and Gladstone, in place of such brutes as Attila and Genghis Khan, it is because women have made men better.

If it were not for women we should have on earth millions of such men as the goose who writes this letter, instead of having, fortunately, very few of them.

Our goose says of woman:

"HER WORK IS LIGHT AND NOTHING TO HIS (MAN'S)."

Anybody who has seen a man try to do housework for a few days knows whether the man or the woman has the harder work.

Anybody who has seen a bereaved widower shed violent tears to-day, vowing that he would never marry, **AND THEN PUT ON A CLEAN COLLAR AND GO OUT HUNTING FOR A WIFE IN TWO WEEKS BECAUSE HE CANNOT TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF**, knows whether the husband or the wife works harder.

As a matter of fact, the average man to-day has no work at all compared with that of the woman who keeps the house.

She must somehow or other keep things going on part of what he can earn. He has ONE thing to do, and she has a **HUNDRED.** He does one thing—works certain definite hours, and then stops. Her work **LASTS ALL THE TIME, AND OFTEN AT NIGHT IF THE CHILDREN ARE SICK.**

We know from the tone of this man's letter that there is in his house a woman that makes him get up and light the fire and do his work like a man. We know how much he hates it, and we are glad of it.

Our goose says:

"YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT WOMAN IS, AS A RULE, DISHONEST."

Should we, indeed, goose? How does it happen that every employer will tell you that he can trust ten women where he couldn't trust one man? Have you ever looked at the long lines of human beings arrested for dishonesty? How many women do you see among a hundred men? Woman is, as a rule, and almost invariably, honest. And when she is dishonest, it usually turns out that she has been forced or persuaded into it by some bad man, whose influence upon her is too strong.

If the human race is gradually changing from a tribe of brutes, cutthroats and bandits into a race of civilized beings, **IT IS BECAUSE THE MOTHERS THROUGH THE AGES HAVE BEEN STEADILY GIVING TO THEIR CHILDREN THE MOTHER'S BETTER MORAL NATURE.**

Our misanthropic writer declares that when women control the money, "by which she is independent of her husband's support, he endures an unhappy, miserable, snubbed life," etc. Sometimes when women have money in their own control they **HAVE** the brains to protect themselves and to use the money for their own benefit.

More often, unfortunately, even when they have all the money, they give it to their husbands and let them do as they please with it.

This is rather different from the way men act, is it not? How many millions of women are compelled almost to beg for money which should be theirs? How many women are cross-examined as to what they did with the **LAST** money they received? How many are so humiliated by the dull meanness of their husbands that they prefer to go without things they need rather than ask for money from the man to whom they have given their lives, whose children they have created and cared for?

However, that is enough talk about a very foolish, stupid letter. We have printed it chiefly to show that the good work of women is still unfinished. The mothers of this country must improve the quality of their sons, and rid the nation of such sour, selfish, dull-minded individuals as the writer of this letter.

POOR JOHN!

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John took me down to see his mother, his mother, his mother,
And when he introduced us to each other
She took off all the trinkets I had on;
She made a very close investigation,
She grabbed my purse and diamonds with elation,
Then she shouted "Go!
My son needs your dough!
Poor John, poor John!"

HAPPY DAYS, By T. E. POWERS

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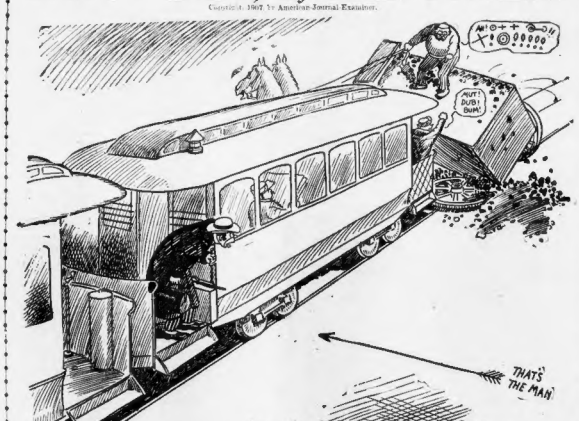

WHEN YOU ARE TRYING TO CATCH A TRAIN

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THE STORY

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal Examiner.

THEY met each other in the glade—
She lifted up her eyes;
Alack the day! Alack the maid!
She blushed in swift surprise.
Alas! alas! the woe that comes from lifting up the eyes!

The path was full, the path was steep—
He reached to her his hand;
She felt her warm young pulses leap,
But did not understand.
Alas! alas! the woe that comes from clasping hand with hand!

She sat beside him in the wood—
He wooed with words and sighs;
Ah! love in Spring seems sweet and good,
And maidens are not wise.
Alas! alas! the woe that comes from listing lovers' sighs!

The Summer sun shone fairly down,
The wind blew from the South;
As blue eyes gazed in eyes of brown,
His kiss fell on her mouth.
Alas! alas! the woe that comes from kisses on the mouth!

And now the Autumn time is near.
The lover roves away;
With breaking heart and failing tear
She sits the livelong day.
Alas! alas! for breaking hearts when lovers rove away!

Reviews and Reminiscences

By Julian Hawthorne

WILKIE COLLINS

WILKIE COLLINS was the story teller of boyhood and girlhood—people of that age could believe him, and could array his scenes and personages, if necessary, in robes from the wardrobe of their own imagination. And if one of us grown-up girls or boys falls into the mood and humor of youth for a while, a volume of the wonderful Wilkie will still make our pulses beat and our brain to stand on end.

He was, after all is said, the hero of his tribe, and practically he was the parent of it; none of the hundreds who have followed him has quite rivalled "The Woman in White" or "The Moonstone."

It may well be that Wilkie would never have been just the wonderful Wilkie that we know, had he not enjoyed, or suffered from, the tremendous influence exercised over his generation by Charles Dickens; but however that may be, he made a real place for himself, and Dickens himself could not oust him therefrom.

"The Woman in White" arrived in my neighborhood just at the right psychological moment. I was about fourteen, I think, when those harrowing and enthralling weekly instalments began to appear in "All the Year Round."

My father, who enjoyed that sort of thing, and his effect upon persons of my years and good faith, would sit down to the drawing room table of a Saturday evening with the latest instalment in his hand and read it out to his infatuated audience word for word, with rippling intonations here and there, and delicious, intolerable pauses at the brink of the abysses. He had already read Scott to us, but we found Wilkie more harrowing, though we never could go back to him as we did to Scott.

Surely there had never before that time been a story which was so well adapted to hebdomadal publication; the writer had mastered the art of postponing you a denouement at the turning of each page, and contriving to postpone it, not till the end of the instalment merely, but to the very latest tremulous leaves of the whole book of itself, when the entire broadside exploded all at once.

I may say, however, that, although these pages were awaited with an appetite which the increasing suspense of many months had rendered ravenous, yet, when at last they were fed to us, they failed some how to satiate us. In truth, nothing mortal could have satiated it. Anticipation had been too well aroused; it had become an anticipation of impossibilities.

The secrets were told no doubt, the enigma solved, the mysteries explained; but the mysteries and secrets which had glimmered and wavered before our imagination could not be satisfied, because they belonged to a world to which Wilkie might point the way, but at which he, and possibly no one else, could arrive.

"The Moonstone" I read to myself later, and it told me all I needed to know in this life about incredible precious stones and their fortunes. Beyond these two masterpieces I retain no clear recollection of Wilkie's stories. Nobody need read any others. The period of self-consciousness in the writer mark the magic of the other books, and the light that was never on sea or land is not on them either.

One evening in the late seventies I met Wilkie in a club in London. I saw a roundish, brownish, bulbous little man, with a largish brown beard and wild large spectacles.

His coat seemed to lack the attentions of a cleaner and pruner, his shirt had a faded, dingy aspect; his little plump hands, which he had a habit of carrying hanging before him like a rabbit on its hind legs—were not immaculate.

His voice was that of a petted, complaining child, of the great literary favorite who is still not personally happy.

He seemed to have emerged, blinking from some dusty, dusky niche of worship to which no housekeeper by the wrath of God had had access to for these many years. He was as one who looks for homage, but has no particular use for it, or content in it, when he get it.

He spoke to me querulously about a little book of mine which had happened by some accident to emerge from the grateful obscurity in which my productions were uniformly steeped, and said that it was too good to be confined within such narrow limits (some 150 pages, I think):

"What a splendid three-volume novel it would have made," he complained, regarding me with a kindly sadness. For my part, I had been content that the brevity of the tale had been the main ground of its popularity, but Wilkie could not admit so revolutionary a proposition.

He seemed to fade away with gentle complaints and repinings, and I lost sight of him in my memory, in the brown shadows at the rear of the room, and cannot recall our leave-taking. I only feel sure that, on my side, it must have been cordial and grateful.

The funny little bunny-like figure was one of the great story-tellers of the age. He gave much pleasure to millions of people, and never did anyone any harm. But it would be difficult to explain what need he is to-day, less than thirty years after he died after the flesh.

Bobbie's Essays

By William F. Kirk

SHOES

Shoes is the only thing between us & the snow, except stockings, and if it wasent for shoes we would find out where the men lives wich has the contracks for cleening the streets, & we wud run at them with our bare feet & hit them in the nose with our bare fists.

shoes is of two (2) sizes:

1. Big shoes.
2. Litel shoes.

the biggest shoe was the one wich the old lady lived in, she had so many children she didn't know what to do, so after she had looked at many flats she tould him: Well, I will talk the litel ones & lie in a shoe & you can pay the shoemaker. After she lived in the shoe a litel wile she wrote this poam: There was a old lady wich lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.
To live in a shoe was pritty tuff.
But a six (6) room flat wasent big enuff.

HATS

HATS is what peepul ware on top of thare heds, thare is lots of brains & hair under hats, but moar hair than brains.

Ladies hats are prittier than mens hats & they ought to be, My Pa has one (1) hat wich he has had for three (3) yeers, it is a pritty green color, it used to be black. My Ma has six (6) hats wich she has had for three (3) months, they are all full of fethers, velvet etc. When all her hats cain hoarn Ma sed to Pa O Look at all the butiful velvet! & Pa sed I am glad the velvet is sumwhare, all my velvet is gone.

when folks go to church, shows, hotels, etc., the gentlemen must talk off thare hats but not the ladies. My Pa says that is because the gentlemen have to talk off thare hats to scratch thare heds & see how much it is going to cost.

JUST KIDS

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"For Heaven's sake, ain't yer got no more sense dan to stort dem fans o' yours on er cold day like dis?"

KID (much excited)—Hey, lady, wait here; Kid La.down, de great price fighter, is in dere, an' I Think he'll be out in fifteen or twenty minutes.

"I was sorry, Jimmy, not to see you at Sunday school Sunday."
"Aw, me manager's cut everything like dat out while I'm trainin'for me go wid Pan."